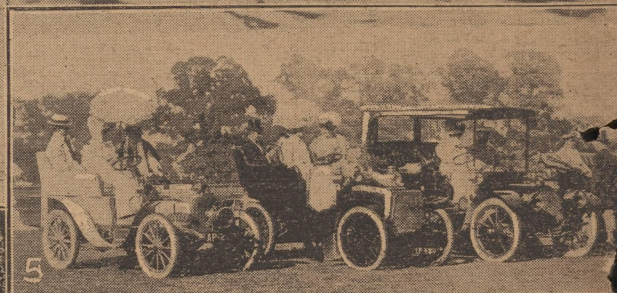
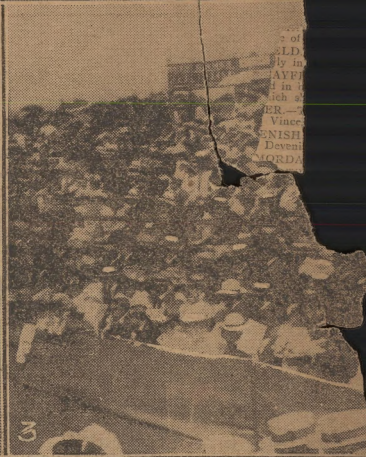
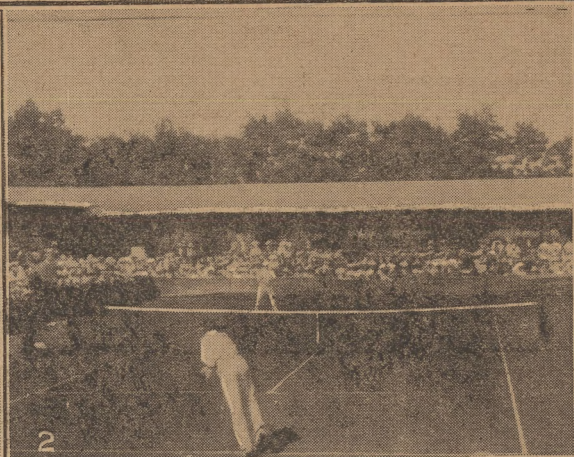




The upper photograph was taken just after the Queen pressed the electric button which, by wireless telegraphy, unfurled a flag a mile and a half away by the school. It will be noticed that some of the members of the group are pointing to the flag in the distance. One of the lower photographs was taken with the headmaster, Dr. Wood, on his departure, and the other was taken a few seconds later as the Queen was about to depart.

NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS

AMATEUR ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS—LAWN TENNIS MEETING AT WIMBLEDON.



The Amateur Athletic Championship meeting at Stamford Bridge was favoured with excellent weather on Saturday. No. 1 shows the finish for the one-mile, won by G. Butterfield, of Darlington, in 4min. 25 1-5sec. No. 6 Fernand Gonder winning the pole jump. He won at 10ft. 2in., but cleared 11ft. 5in. in exhibition. No. 7, the long jump, won by P. O'Connor, who cleared 23ft. 6in. No. 8 the high jump, won by C. Leahy, who negotiated 5ft. 10 1/2 in. No. 2 is a photograph of F. L. Riseley serving to N. E. Rose in the fifth round for the lawn tennis singles. No. 3 shows the crowd watching the play. No. 4 was taken while Miss Kellermann, the American swimmer, was on her way from Hammerfest to London. No. 5 shows the judging of touring motors and the presentation of prizes by Lady Cecil Scott-Montagu.

Beginning.

The False Step.

BY HENRY FARMER.

THE STORY.

"A young man who comes to London early in his career. He is given a real life by the great Vincent Devenish a lifetime."

An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester. Questioned. An orphan. She business as a florist and table decorations is succeeding. The obsequious, oily cashier in the street Devenish.

The young widowed daughter of a man, and he is his wealth.

Went to the baker, by whom Tom Mayfield was known.

Nish—O, the Blue Star Line. A financial magnate.

FIRST CHAPTERS.

Chester sprinted across the platform. London express had already gathered considerable to lose the train might be to lose the chance

by a portmanteau and unnecessarily behind by a well-intentioned porter, Chester hurriedly entered the train.

He was greeted by two friends of his who were travelling to town, Tom Mayfield and Vincent Devenish.

He congratulated him on his good luck in getting with Vincent Devenish, of the Blue Star Line. Mayfield arranged to see him after the crucial interview with Devenish to her regret.

He turned-up to a point. Then he made the "one" of the train.

Dexter, the cashier, entered his chief's office. Twenty thousand pounds' worth of bank notes, in two thousand pounds each. The young man

had never seen so much money. Twenty thousand pounds' worth of bank notes, in two thousand pounds each. The young man

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WONDERFUL MILLINERY BARGAINS.

FRENCH MODELS FOR A FEW SHILLINGS.

July and August stretch before us, radiant and fair, compelling millinery to match their beauty to be bought, for from millinery that was bought in June the first sweet freshness has been stolen. How to encompass all the pretty hats they want for the social delights of the season that remains and the holidays that loom large in front of them, would be a problem to women and girls with a moderate supply of pin-money, were it not for the aid afforded by such a wonderful July sale as the one Messrs. Hancock and James open to-day at their establishment, the Grafton Salons, Grafton-street, which is on the threshold of Bond-street, and therefore most conveniently situated for shoppers throughout the whole of the West End of the metropolis.

All their French models, many of which cost two guineas before, are to be drastically reduced in order that they may be cleared. Take as an example of what is being offered, a pastel blue tulle hat of the new wide Marquise shape, decorated with masses of morte blue roses, shading to the most delightful reseda—a model that will be handed over to the first customer who teners 10s. 9d. for it. The same price secures a delightful specimen of Tuscan straw millinery, turned straight up at the back, where it is massed with delicate bluish-pink roses, and finished with a crown of creamy white lace; and yet a third model, worthy to be specially named amongst hundreds of its compeers, is one of Japanese straw, which will be found in any of these colours—biscuit, navy-blue, and brown, as well as black and white, trimmed with an exquisite tea-rose in the centre of the front, from which radiate masses of gay green foliage with ribbon loops to match the colour of the straw preferred at the back. These models are worth more than treble their present price, but, as has been intimated before, Messrs. Hancock and James are determined to hold a record sale, and are marking down their dainty wares with a heavy hand accordingly.

Fifteen and ninepence is a notable sum during the month of July at this address. It represents the sum charged for the firm's lovely brocade Anglaise hats, so exquisite for Henley, the Thames in general, garden-parties, and all sylvan occasions. These hats are to be specially made for each customer, and so will be as fresh as the dawn, and the price just named will prevail throughout July only. They will be trimmed with ribbon of any colour commanded and with a single spray of roses, disposed upon the left side of the dainty chapane, and will create a most bewitching impression above pretty girlish faces.

Choice will be found difficult between a deliciously elegant mauve crinoline dress of light mauve tulle, lightly holding up one side, and a lovely feather of the same colour, a hat as light as thistle-down upon the head, and a torpedo model of delicate blue Tegal straw, plumed with blanchef feathers at one side and massed with clusters of ever-yellow roses inside the brim. Both cost 15s. 3d. only and are enchantingly smart.

But there are further marvels to narrate. There are four specialities which must be recollected, for opportunities of obtaining such bargains rarely occur. Item one is this, that hand-embroidered linen blouses from 8s. 6d. each can be obtained; item two, that 10 per cent. is taken off all corsets sold during the sale, whether made to order or bought ready-made, and that bust bodices cost from 8s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. each; thirdly, there are the most elaborate jupons from 18s. 9d.; and, finally, to return to the millinery, there are numbers of special river hats for Henley, specially reduced, from 10s. 9d. each. Truly this is a wonderful sale.

HENRY CLAVE'S Summer Sale TO-DAY and TO-MORROW.

Large and Liberal Reductions

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

In Gowns, Coats, Millinery, Mantles, Fancy Dresses, Silks, Household Linens, Curtains.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

In Laces, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings, Corsets, Underwear.

REMNANTS { THURSDAY, July 6.
THURSDAY, July 13.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES CATALOGUES POST FREE

HENRY CLAVE, 80-100, New Oxford Street, London.



EIFFEL TOWER

You can neither make nor buy another beverage that tastes so good or quenches thirst so well. No other drink so healthful, so convenient, so inexpensive.

LEMONADE

2 GALLONS FOR 4¹/₂

ALSO USE EIFFEL TOWER JELLIES

STAR FURNISHING CO.

DALETON: 49 and 51, Ball's Pond-road.
HIGHBURY: 347, Upper-street.
CAMDEN TOWN: 48, High-street.
HOLLOWAY: 142, Seven Sisters-road.
STOKE NEWINGTON ROAD, 171, 173, 175 (opposite West Hackney Church).
HARRINGAY: 3, Grand Parade, near Salisbury Hotel.
TOTTENHAM: 758, High-road, near Hotspurs' ground.
ENFIELD TOWN: 3, Palace Parade.
WALTHAMSTOWN: 235, 237, 239, High-street, Ho-st.
PECKHAM: 186, Rye-lane (next Public Hall).

FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS.

Every Description. New and Second Hand. ANY QUANTITY SUPPLIED from 4/- per month. No security required. Delivered Free.

BED-SITTING ROOM FURNISHED for £5


AN 8-ROOMED HOUSE FURNISHED for £50

Send for our illustrated catalogue and copies of thousands of testimonials.

10 per Cent. Discount for Cash.

STAR FURNISHING CO.

Established 1879.



From 5/-

Monthly Sample £10 10s. Cycle for Cash. Dunlop Tyres, Free Wheels, 2 Brake, carriage pad, Motor Cycle, £20. List Free. PRESTON ROAD CYCLES CO., NEWPORT.

Just because Fels-Naptha soap is so different from any other is why it must be used differently.

The right way to use it is easier than the old way with other soaps.

Read the simple directions. Now, Fels-Naptha costs no more than ordinary soap and in use is as electricity to candles.

A wonderful house-help is Fels-Naptha soap.

The naptha in it lessens the hard work.

No possible injury to clothes. But use it the right way.

When you understand about Fels-Naptha—the money saving, the nicer clothes, the cleaner house, the easier work,—you'll never use any other soap.

"Why?" he answered. "Why, because it is the only thing left to me."

They had played together as youngsters; but time had intervened, and they were all but strangers to-day. Yet Chester had taken her face between his hands, and she knelt at his feet, clutching his knees and pleading to him silently with all the intensity of her heart and soul.

In supreme moments sex and conventions are as nothing. An hour of suffering or suspense shared will turn strangers into old friends.

"The only thing left to you?" whispered the girl. "You—a man! Oh, don't talk like that. You don't mean it—you don't know what you're saying. There is—your mother."

The man's mouth twitched badly. "I have thought it all out," he said at last, looking straight in front of him.

"You are a man? You were married? A man must be mad to think of such a thing."

Her voice quivered with intensity. Then, her thoughts suddenly dying off at a tangent, she glanced quickly round the room. Where was her brother? Why was he not here to stand by and comfort his friend? So far, she had had no time to seek for the reason of Che's tragic intention, the whole had been centred on the preventing of the tragedy. But now she was beginning to ask herself questions. Where was Tom?

"We will not argue on the ethics of suicide," said Chester quietly. "You're a very splendid little woman, Queenie!"

He was not going to argue with her. Nor did he bear her a grudge for being the sister of the man whom he believed to have played him false.

"I'm frightfully sorry," he continued gently. "I'm afraid I've given you a terrible shock!"

He glanced round the room as if asking a question.

"I saw you through the window," she shivered, reading his thoughts. "And the outer door was ajar."

Chester had forgotten to draw down the blind.

"And where's Tom? Why did he leave you alone? He must have seen that you—oh, but you're going to promise me one thing. You will never think of such a thing again."

She was pleading again—almost commanding, and revealing an intensity and a strength undreamed of by Chester. But he did not see his way to make her this promise.

"Promise me."

Her eyes searched his sensitive, drawn face. It was unutterably horrible to her that this man, in the heyday of manhood, should have been within an ace of taking his life. But a few hours back, as they rode together in the same carriage, she had seen him full of hope and expectancy. What had changed him?

"Won't you tell me?" she whispered, going quite close to him. "Sometimes a woman can help a man."

Her great, searching, appealing eyes, with their wonderful depths of truth, were looking into his again. And something about the fair, upturned face and those eyes stirred the man indescribably. His brain played a trick, and conjured up a memory more than ten years. The fluffy-haired tomboy with whom he had played, who shot skillfully with catapults and climbed trees fearlessly, was now this girl-woman.

In a moment of overpowering emotion he took her face between his hands and kissed her on the forehead.

"God bless you!" he whispered unsteadily.

There was no offence in his kiss, and she took none. She scarcely realised what he had done. The whole situation was abnormal. Perhaps in the future the memory of that kiss would bring the secret and the checks; but not now. It was merely an overwrought man's expression of emotional gratitude. She neither shrank from him nor averted her eyes.

"Please tell me. Let me—let me try to help you."

"No. I—I can't tell you."

"Why not?"

He averted his eyes. His was an unselfish and merciful nature. The bitterness he felt against the man he believed guilty of betraying him did not extend to the sister. The face upturned to his helped, perhaps, to make a coward of him.

"Why not?"

He still avoided her eyes.

"It's sweet and womanly of you," he said quietly. "But you can't help me."

But Tom—he's a man. Can't he help you? You know, he's devoted to you. Perhaps it—it's something that you could tell him better—than you could tell me. And where is he? Why isn't he here? Where has he gone?"

"Where has he done? I—I don't know. I—I—I don't suppose he'll be back to-night. But I'm afraid I must be going now. It's late. You're looking awfully tired, Queenie. You'll go to bed after I've gone. By Jove! it's more than ten years—"

He broke off abruptly and held out his hands. She gripped his wrists.

"You shan't go to-night! Or if you go, go with you! But you

(Continued on page 11.)

ODESSA'S DICTATOR.



Admiral Chukouine, in command of the Black Sea Fleet, to whom the Tsar has given the task of quelling the insurrection at Odessa. He has been given practically dictatorial powers.

DOUBLE DIVING AT HIGHGATE PONDS.



Snapshot of a double dive by two of the Swedish champions at Highgate Ponds on Saturday, during the swimming meeting promoted by the Royal Life Saving Society. A crowd of 70,000 gathered to watch the feats of the swimmers.

AT QUEEN'S HALL TO-NIGHT.



Mlle. Brozia, who is to sing at the Queen's Hall to-night, has studied under Calvé. She was singing during last season at the famous Monnaie Theatre in Brussels.—(Langfrier.)

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

shall not go! You shall stop here! You will see things in a clearer light presently. I don't know what it is, but promise me, promise that you will do nothing till the morning, that you will stay here till the morning! Promise me this, at least! Come, for the sake of old times—those boy-and-girl days—promise me this!"

She was fighting for a life! His clumsy effort to get away from her and carry out his tragic purpose elsewhere would scarcely have deceived a child.

He shook his head. He was profoundly moved; but all the girl's pleading did not alter the situation. The notes were gone beyond recovery. If the loss had not been discovered already, it must be discovered in the morning. Had he been in the position to make restitution, it would have been different; but Tom Mayfield would not return.

"Oh, but you shall not go!"

She relaxed hold of his wrists and sprang to the door. A moment later it was locked and the key in her pocket. The shadow of a smile flickered round Chester's mouth. Then, as she turned from the door and her eyes fell on the letters lying on the desk, some fresh inspiration seized her. She brushed past him, and was tearing up the letters, almost before he could realise what she was doing. But he made no attempt to stop her. They would have to be written all over again—that was all. He shrugged his shoulders with the air of a man whose destiny was inevitable, but the next moment he started. It suddenly flashed on him that one of the letters was addressed to Queenie Mayfield herself.

He had not been himself when he penned those letters. He had written them under the shadow of death, and with his soul embittered by the betrayal that made death inevitable. Now he had the remembrance of what he had written.

was hammering out the strokes of midnight, and only seconds seemed interposed between him and eternity, that he had asked God's forgiveness for Tom Mayfield.

Queenie snatched up the last remaining letter, and read her own name on the envelope. She tore it open. Chester sprang towards her, but not quickly enough. With one hand she kept him from her, and read enough to grasp the substance of the truth.

The letter fluttered to the ground. With a moan, she covered her face with her hands. And the sight of her as she stood thus stabbed Chester's heart like a knife. The brutality of what he had written in his agony had been brought home to him.

Almost unconscious of what he was doing, he took her in his arms.

"No, no! I didn't mean all that! I was mad when I wrote it. Forgive me, I—I know my temptation must have been frightful. Forget I wrote that letter. It was my fault. I put temptation in his way."

She broke away from him, her eyes flashing now with a fierce light.

"I don't believe it," she cried. "I don't, I won't."

"PUT YOURSELF IN HER PLACE."

No. 1 OF

"ANSWERS"

SHORT SERIAL

Complete in 16 Instalments,

BEGINS IN
TO-MORROW'S ISSUE.

Order a copy To-day, One Penny.

Uric Acid

Hints and Suggestions on
and Prevention. Facts of
a Successful Remedy

The importance of taking suitable food, and of inducing its thorough digestion, so that the waste products contained in it may be properly eliminated, is recognised by everyone. When the system of elimination is finished, however, there are certain waste products left behind, which it is imperative that the system should rid itself of. If this is not done, the system will fail. In early life, when the body is strong and active, and plenty of active exercise is taken, the system of elimination (speaking generally) is fairly easy, and the elimination of waste products goes on automatically.

HEALTH TROUBLES
Later in life, however, when the food is frequently taken in a hasty and unsatisfactory manner, and there is in many cases a reluctance to take active exercise, and if this be so, uric acid, which is one of the waste products of the body, is in many cases retained in the body. This is in turn converted into one of the urates, and is deposited in the muscles and tissues. At the age of thirty or forty, therefore, many men and women begin to notice certain symptoms of which they have had no previous experience, and for which they are unable to account. If they were told the symptoms were of gouty origin they would be exceedingly surprised, and would state that they never had suffered from anything of the kind, and that there was nothing in their family history which would lead them to expect such ailments. As a matter of fact, this has really very little to do with the subject at all, for whilst it is quite true that in some cases gout, rheumatism, gravis, gouty eczema, and other disorders of similar origin are the result of inheritance, they are more frequently caused by the conditions of modern life. What is more, if the conditions are understood of first symptoms, which are often so slight as to pass almost unnoticed, there would be far less illness and pain.

WARNING SIGNS OF APPROACHING URIC ACID TROUBLES

We have referred above to the importance of recognition of the first signs that uric acid is being retained in the body instead of being eliminated, and we now give these signs in tabular form, that they may be referred to easily:—

1. Acidity, heartburn, or flatulence after the right side.
2. Sluggish liver, accompanied by dullness of the right side.
3. Irritation between the fingers, in the form of a feeling of burning on the skin, often without redness.
4. The passing of grains of uric acid or sediment.
5. Small concretions on the outer rim of the canals and lumps under the skin on arms, breast, and legs.
7. Stiffness and pain in the joints and muscles.

HOW TO REMOVE URIC ACID

Nothing can possibly be easier than to remove uric acid from the body, so long as you personally do not suffer from some one or two of these symptoms. If you do not require Bishop's Varletoles; but if you find that these signs of uric acid trouble are present in you, you need a remedy that will correct them.

If your system is failing to expel uric acid as fast as it is formed it is obvious that you need something that will assist Nature in this. Nothing will do this but Bishop's Varletoles. They dissolve uric acid, soften and break up accumulation of the urates, and by this they give the relief and restoration that is needed.

THINK FOR FIVE MINUTES

There is a great tendency in all cases to neglect the first signs of trouble. There are many readers of this article who, if they will for five minutes, would realise that they are suffering from the early stages of uric acid trouble, and yet they will delay adopting the simple and convenient treatment here recommended, until they actually have gout, rheumatism, eczema, scalds, hump, or some unpleasant or painful ailment.

Surely, a few weeks' easy treatment now, will neither interfere with one's daily amusements nor occupations, is better than months of treatment later and a large amount of avoidable discomfort.

A WORD OF ADVICE

In commencing the treatment, it is always desirable to commence with the twenty-five day supply of Bishop's Varletoles, costing 5s. It is reasonable to expect that troubles of months or even years' standing can be put right by a few days' treatment, and we do not claim to do so. Time is needed, but this being granted, be reassured. Therefore start with the twenty-five day treatment.

BISHOP'S VARLETOLES

All Chemists and Druggists sell Bishop's Varletoles in vials, and the treatment is simple and easy.

"I have given you my word, Queenie," he said gently. "I don't suppose you can lie down."

(Continued)

Cash
returned if
Goods
are not
approved.

CRANSTON & ELLIOT

84, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C. LTD.

SUMMER SALE

THIS DAY and throughout July.

A FEW OF THE SPECIAL BARGAINS WORTHY OF
YOUR ATTENTION.

Summer
Sale
Catalogue
sent free on
request.

45M.—300 Dozen Dainty
Finished Lawn Blouses,
lace and bertha in fine Valen-
ciennes Lace, new sleeve with
deep cuff. Wonderful value. 12
shades, also White and Black.
Sale price 5/6, Worth 10/11.



49M.—60 Doz. Smart White
Kid Belts, with Kid-covered
Buttons and Buckle. Usual
price, 1/9. Sale price, 1/3 1/2

Goods can be sent on approval
upon receipt of remittance to
cover amounts. Money returned
if not satisfied.

60M.—35 doz.
only. 3 smart
Ladies' Un-
drellas, with
strong, Durable
Covers, Artistic
Handles, Silver
Mounted, Horn
and Natural.
Sale price, 5/-
Worth 8/11.



52M.—A Manufacturer's Stock
of Suede Wrist Bags, in Black
and Grey. Wonderful Value. Less
than half-price. Sale price, 1/-



55 M.—Exceptional Value,
Smart Belt, made in fine French
Glove-Kid, with Studded
covered buckle at back, in Black,
White, and all colours.
Sale price, 2/3 1/2 worth
double.

39M.—500 Rich Rustling Silk
Underskirts. Cut very full and
well made. In Black, White,
Sky, Pink, Turquoise, Grey,
Heliotrope, Navy, Brown, Gold.
Exact to illustration. Actual
value, 18/11. Sale price, 12/6

30M.—250 doz. Beauti-
ful Silk-Finished Lawn
Blouses, with prettily-
designed yoke and
sleeves of finely tucked
Coloured Lawn and fine
Valenciennes Lace in-
sertion. In Black and
White and all Colours.
As illustration
Worth 12/11. Special
Sale price, 6/6.

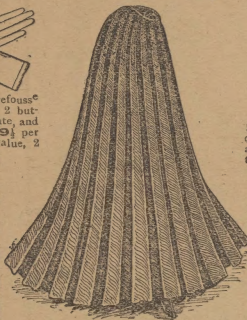
25M.—Dainty Blouse in best
quality Silk-Finished Lawn,
with white lace yoke of pretty
design with new-puffed sleeves.
Colours: Navy, Sky, Pink, Nil,
Turquoise, Heliotrope, Cream,
White, and Black. Actual
value, 9/11. Special
Sale price, 6/6.

Summer Sale
CATALOGUE
Sent FREE
on request.

Wonder-
ful
Bargains
in all
Depart-
ments.

45M.—129 Dozen Trefous®
Fine Suede Gloves, 2 but-
tons. In Beavers, Slate, and
Drabs. Sale price, 1/9 1/2 per
pair. Exceptional value, 2
pairs for 3/3.

Send
Postcard
for our
Illustrated
SALE
CATALOGUE



63M.—45 only. Smart Box-pleated Walk-
ing Skirts, Tailor-made, in fine Serge.
Colours: Navy, Cream, and Black. Length
40, 42, and 44 inches.
Usual price, 25/6. Sale price, 17/11.

45M.—350 Smart Tailor-made Holland
Skirts, well cut, in plain back or inverted
pleats (as illustration). Length 40, 42, and
44 inches.
Usual price, 8/11. Sale price, 4/11 1/2.

CRANSTON & ELLIOT, Ltd., SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.

OKTIS

CORSET SHIELDS.

It's the minor comforts of life
that count most: little con-
veniences in dress or personal
accessories that give one pleasure
and delight.

The OKTIS SHIELDS do all
that; they do more; in time
they may save you pounds, for
they double the life of your
corset. They do more still, for
they incidentally "bridge over"
that angle at the waist, and give
your figure the graceful curve
that everybody so much desires.

The immense popularity of the
Oktis has led to imitations, which
are uncomfortable, and dear at
any price. Mind you buy the
Oktis. Name stamped on each.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

highest grade, ten-guinea models.
breaks, Olinchers, plated rims,
24" lists free.—Cham.

Charles Lee & Son,

COSTUMIERS, LACEMEN,
FURRIERS,

98 & 100, Wigmore St.

AFTER a very successful
season, Messrs. Lee &
Son are clearing all their Depart-
ments at ridiculous prices to
make room for further exten-
sive alterations.

Models that cost 10 to 30 Gns.
all to be cleared at **63/-**

Many Linen, Muslin, and
Cotton Frocks from **10/6**

Rich Fete Gowns, fresh and
exclusive. Perfectly fresh
£4 18 6

Hundreds of Blouses
from **2/6**

Smart Costume of Pale Green Linen,
trimmed with White Linen and
Embroidered Rings. This is one of
some dozens of Models.

Price to Clear 12/6. Worth 3 Gns.

EVERYTHING THE LATEST
AND FRESHEST FASHION.

OUR CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A VICTORIOUS WEEK FOR BOY COMPETITORS.

Four prizes were offered the week before last for the best colouring of the picture shown on this page, which, as my dear friends the competitors will remember, showed a view of the Needles off the Isle of Wight.

The first prize of 5s. is won by Tom Walker, 11, Barnes-street, Church, near Accrington, Lancs. He is nine years of age, and I wonder whether he has ever been to the Isle of Wight. The colouring of his sketch makes me think that he must have been.

The second prize of 2s. 6d. is carried off by Bernard Gregory, 107, St. Albans-avenue, Chiswick, W., who has given us a very blue sky with great clouds edged with purple, and a green sea. I much fear a storm is brewing. The third prize goes to Victor Watkinson, 6, Burnaby-road, South-end-on-Sea, another boy of ten years of age; and the fourth is won by Gerald Hancock, 2, Cavendish-avenue, Regent's Park-road, Finchley, Church End, N. Dear me! it is very sad to find that no little girl has won a prize this time. I hope that this week we shall see a turn of the tables, and that four little girls will be prize-winners instead of four little boys.

Honourable and Encouraging Mention.

Several children have specially been marked for honourable mention by our artist. Their names and addresses are as follows:—Doris Church, 3, Broadfield-road, Catford, S.E., who is only seven and three-quarter years old; Doris Bell, 27, Beech-grove, Whitley Bay, Northumberland (two little girls with the same very pretty name); Charles Edward West, 55, The Grove, Wandsworth, S.W.; Stanley Swaine, 41, High-street, Broadstairs; and Esme Jenner, Long Lynch, Childe Okeford, Blandford, Dorset.

The picture given to-day illustrates a funny little Dutchman with an enormous patch on one of his knickerbockers sitting very happily fishing. The sun as he sets is looking at the Dutchman with a merry little twinkle in his eye wondering whether he will catch something for his supper. In the distance there is a windmill, as every little girl and boy who has travelled in Holland knows a frequent object in the landscape of that country.

Colour the picture, children, and send your competitions in by Thursday morning next, July 6, by the first post, addressed The Children's Corner, *Daily Mirror*, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C. Four prizes are again offered, namely, one of 5s. and three of 2s. 6d. each.

LOVERS' QUARRELS.

A MERE TRIFLE RUFFLES THE PAIR.

Lovers' quarrels generally arise from the merest trifle. In about nine cases out of ten neither side could tell you how the wrangle came about. There was a misunderstanding, a word taken amiss, a look that was misinterpreted. Then the quarrel began in real earnest. The safest rule for avoiding a second quarrel, some wise person once said, is never to have a first. Each time the lists are entered it is easier to rush into combat again. People who get into a way of constant quarrels end by wearing their love thin. Beware of putting in the thin edge of the wedge, for when it is driven

home there comes a fracture that can never be mended.

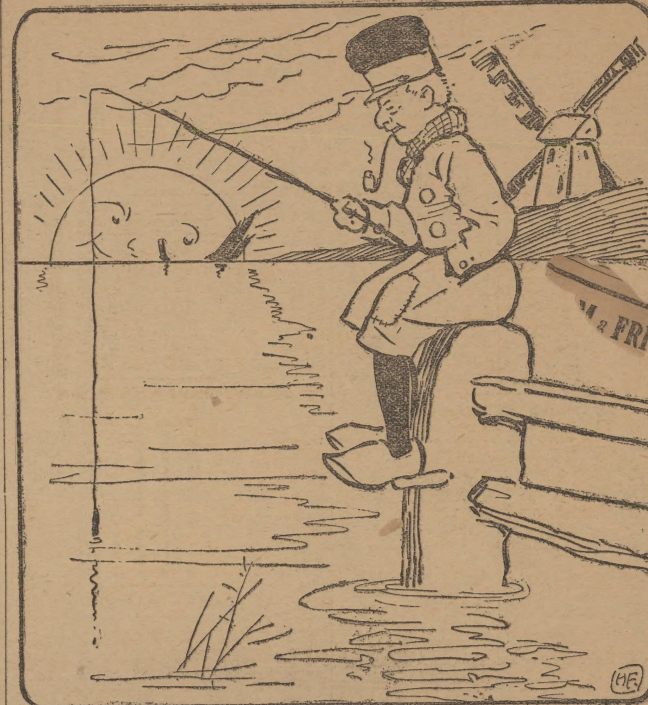
If the history of a lovers' quarrel were faithfully written what unworthy reading it would be. How little any of us think when we make the first unkind remark, or retort with the first hasty answer, what hard, cruel, and unjust things we say before we have finished. We don't mean a hundredth part of them, but that does not make their sting

any less. When we remember them afterwards we are filled with shame and contrition, but they can never be unsaid.

Old writers used to say that the quarrels of lovers meant the ultimate renewing of love. There is no truth in this assertion. It may be that when people become reconciled after a quarrel they are kinder and more loving to each other for a time by way of atonement, but there is never again the same sense of confidence and security in each other's love.

So lovers be warned, both men and girls. Don't let a quarrel begin since you can't know where it will end. Curb the hasty speech on the lips, stop the stinging retort that you long to give. Think what you would give by and by to have held your peace and kept your temper. Above all, never let

yourself be led to pretend you don't care whether you never speak to each other again; you know it would make you miserable for life. Bear and forbear—exercise a little patience. Don't answer back sharply to a sharp word. Your lover will love and respect you all the more for your self-control. Let your quarrels have no beginning and then you may be sure they will always end well.



Above observe a merry Dutchman placidly fishing for his supper. This is the picture that is to be coloured for next week's competition, for which four prizes are offered.

A STRENGTHENING OFFER

The charming weather experienced during the last few days helps us to forget the chilly blasts which assailed us lately. But the latter have unfortunately left a legacy of colds and other ailments in their train, while the warm weather in many cases is producing a lassitude and disinclination for food that is far from beneficial. A combination of beef juice, iron, and phosphorus, known as Vitalla, should prove helpful in such cases where a tonic and nourishing food are required in combination. The "Lancet" apparently thinks highly of it, and our readers might take advantage of the offer of the Vitalla people to send a free sample of this preparation.

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

The revolver lay on the desk. He pulled open a drawer and placed the weapon in it. His manner was calm and restrained.

"Now go and lie down, Queenie; but, before you go, say you have forgiven me that letter. It was a cowardly letter to have written."

"Yes, yes," she whispered quickly, and reached out her hands. There was forgiveness in their trembling touch.

"But I'd rather stay here—if you don't mind."

The conventional impropriety of the situation—that it was past two o'clock and they were alone together—never entered their thoughts. The issues at stake were too big; there was no room in their minds for pettiness of any kind.

"Yes," answered Chester, "if you wish it. But you must rest. Let me make you comfortable on the sofa."

He was just an unobtrusive, considerate gentleman now. The room was a little chilly, and when she was half-reclining on the sofa he fetched a rug and placed it about her. Then he lowered the light and sat himself down in an easy-chair to wait.

Neither spoke. The girl had covered her eyes with her hand. Chester sat in a shadow, his chin resting on his clenched fists. The stillness was pregnant with suspense. Time was only marked by the monotonous strikings of the clock.

Belief kept vigil on the sofa, and unbelief in the room was living the past twelve hours occurred in

the shape of the girl, and his agony had been prolonged; but that was all. Mayfield would not return.

When the first streak of daylight peeped slyly into the room, Chester was dozing, mesmerised into a kind of restless sleep by the perpetual whirl of racing thoughts, his body, but not his brain, anaesthetised. His head had fallen back, his eyes were closed, but now and again his lips moved mutteringly.

But the girl was wide-awake. She was sitting upright now, watching the figure in the arm-chair. Presently she rose up, and crept, quite silently, to the writing-desk. The revolver was in the bottom drawer, but it was no longer there when she crept back to the couch.

When Chester brought up his head with a jerk and opened his eyes it was broad daylight. He glanced towards the sofa. Queenie was gone. He sprang up, and as he looked about him opening righted a piece of paper on the table. He read the scrawl pencilled on it.

"Remember your promise. I am going to find out if Tom called at Mr. Devenish's house last night. Shall be back in half an hour.—Queenie."

He shook his head. He was still staring at the paper when the sound of the outer door opening reached him. There was no need to question Queenie. One glance at her white, piteous face as she stood on the threshold, and he knew that Mayfield had not called at Devenish's private house.

But her faith was unabated. "No," she whispered, "he didn't; but he will come—or we shall hear from him before ten."

Before he could make reply of any kind the knocker on the outer door clattered noisily.

"The post!" she cried, and was gone.

"More likely the police," thought Chester, and his eyes wandered to the writing desk.

No, not the post; there were no letters lying on the mat; perhaps a telegram—a telegram from Tom?

The girl's heart was in her mouth; her hands trembled so that she could scarcely pull back the latch. She opened the door. Her eyes blurred, and her brain reeled. The man standing on the threshold was known to her, and the reason of his coming had flashed on her.

It was Mr. Dexter, Vincent Devenish's cashier.

(To be continued.)

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY'S Great Summer Sale

IS NOW PROCEEDING. GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS UNDERCLOTHING. GLOVES. HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR. UNDERSKIRTS. FEATHER BOAS. Write for SPECIAL SALE LIST. Fully illustrated. Post Free on Application. ORDERS BY POST will receive every advantage of the sale. ALL GOODS SENT CARRIAGE FREE. THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY. Only 48 and 49, CHANCERY-LANE, LONDON, E.C. Addresses 16 and 25, NEW BOND-STREET, W.

Stocktake Sale,

Commencing TO EVERYTHING RED

SILK MUSLIN SLIP (as sketch).



BLouses.

Transparent Slip in Silk Muslin, as sketched. Daintily trimmed Valenciennes Lace. Original Price, 18/6.

Sale Price, 10/6.

COQUE (as sketch).

Sale Price 15/6.

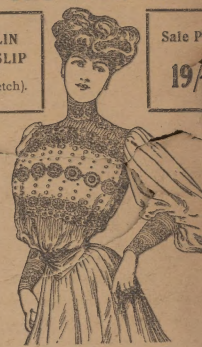


COQUE CRAVAT.

Rich Coque Cravat, as sketch. Useful pretty Wrap, in plain White, or with Reversible Colours. Original Price, 21/.

Sale Price, 15/6.

MUSLIN SLIP (as sketch).



BLouses.

Dainty Muslin Slip, as sketched. tucked, embroidered, with Lace Motif. White only. Original price, 29/6.

Sale Price, 19/6.

DEBENHAM & FREEBORN

WIGMORE STREET, LONDON.

Capital Sport at Sandown Park—
Sedately Filly's Unexpected
Defeat.

Rain fell in torrents on Saturday morning, but, fortunately for the success of the concluding day at Sandown Park a wonderful change took place before noon, the rain ceasing and giving way to such bright sunshine that thousands of holiday-makers made their way to Esher.

The feature of the day's sport was the marvellous jockeyship of Madden, who rode five winners—four in succession. He commenced with Donna Cristina in the Volsey Handicap, and was very lucky, as he just found an opening on the rails close home, greatly to the surprise of Higgs. The winner was afterwards sold to Mr. C. R. Hodgson for 360 guineas, and Woodchuck, who pulled up lame, to Mr. T. F. Smith for 21 guineas.

Epsom was represented by Broke and Scotch Cherry, the Wellington Handicap, but the last named led all the way. Broke smashed his fellow, and was subsequently destroyed. Kiltel was running on at the finish, and an evidently stay a mile and a half.

PLACED HORSES AND PRICES AT
SANDOWN.

0.—WOLSEY SELLING HANDICAP. Seven furlongs

10 ran.		"Scortin' Life."	"Sportsman."
-DONNA CRISTINA, 5 yrs, 74 5/8 in.	Hedges	100 102	102 103
-ENDYMION, 5 yrs, 74 1/2 in.	Madge	5 - 1	5 - 1
P.E.A.N., 5 yrs, 74 1/2 in.	Madge	100 101	101 101
(Winner trained by Taylor.)			
230--WELLINGTON HANDICAP.		11 miles.	8 ran.
-SCOTCH CHERRY, 5 yrs, 74 10 1/8 in.	Madge	9 - 4	9 - 4
-KILTEE, 5 yrs, 84 12 1/8 in.	Higgs	11 - 4	11 - 4
-GOWER, 5 yrs, 74 10 1/8 in.	Madge	10 - 1	6 - 1
(Winner trained by W. Nightingall.)			
O--ROBERT DE WITTE HANDICAP.		One mile.	10 ran.
-EMINENT, 5 yrs, 74 11 1/8 in.	Hedges	9 - 4	9 - 4
-SCHNAPPS, 5 yrs, 74 11 1/8 in.	Madge	10 - 1	10 - 1
-ROSE RONALD, 5 yrs, 74 11 1/8 in.	Gibbs	10 - 1	10 - 1
(Winner trained by W. Waugh.)			

0.-BRITISH DOMINION TWO-YEAR-OLD RACE.				
-BITTER PILL, 8t 4lb.....Madden	20	1	20	1
-SEDELY FILLY, 8t 4lb.....Dillon	4	6	4	6
-VENETIAN, 8t 7lb.....Halsey	4	1	4	1
(Winner trained by C. Peck.)				
0.-COBBHAM TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE. Five furlongs				
-AMELIA, 7t 11lb.....Randall	5	4	5	4
-HOLMTHURST FILLY, 7t 11lb.....Dillon	7	2	7	2
-ALL SAINTS, 7t 11lb. B. Dillon	10	1	10	1
(Winner trained by Bates.)				
4.30.-COMBIE JUNE PLATE. One mile, 4 ran.				
-CHALLACOMB, 5yrs, 8t 1lb.....Madden	1	3	2	5
-ISLINGTON GELDING, 5yrs, 6t.....Bates	1	5	1	5
-WATER JACK, 5yrs.....Pike	7	1	8	1

(Winner trained by Taylor.)

BIRMINGHAM.

elling (10).....	Afinity	McKenna	6 to 1
Yelliesbourne (3)	Peter Jackson ..	F. Hardy	13- 8
Farwickshire (5)	Lucain	F. Hardy	100- 8
orton (12).....	Eagerly	Russell	100- 8
ackson (9).....	Cleave	C. Halsay	10- 1
hinal	Trastamene	E. Wheatley	w.o.

The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.

The above are "Sporting Life" prices. "Sportsman" prices to 4 agst Peter Jackson.

AUSTRALIAN GRAND NATIONAL.

GRAND NATIONAL HURDLE RACE. Distance three miles. 23 ran.

YORK, 9st 12lb	1
OLD CHAPPIE, 9st 5lb	2

ADJUSTER, 10st 8lb 3
 Betting.—33 to 1 each agst York and Old Chappie, 14
 to 1 Adjuster. After covering six furlongs York and Oblivion
 led until the home turn, where York had the field beaten
 and finally won by three lengths. Time, 5min. 50sec.—
 Center's Special Service.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

A salmon-trout—a rare fish for the Yare—has been caught in that river by an angler while bream fishing at Buckenham, Norfolk.

During a professional stroke competition at Woodhall Spa, on Saturday, both Taylor and Braid beat the prize money for £200, a side between Harry Vardon and J. H. Taylor, representing England, and James Braid and Alexander Herd, representing Scotland.

C. E. Smith won the Southern Counties Cycling Union's

climbing handicap at Tiburstow Hill, near Godstone, on Saturday. C. B. Gross, A. Hendstone, F. Wells, and F. S. Bale won standard medals, and A. Garton, who surmounted the hill in 2min. 22 3/4sec. made the fastest time.

The principal event on a heavy programme at Heron Hill on Saturday was the Polytechnic Cycling Club's five miles open scratch race for the "Sportsman" Challenge Cup. It was won by H.C. Bouffier, of the promoting club, who beat a fellow Polytechnician V. J.

NAVAL MUTINY AT ODESSA.

Second Battleship Said To
Have Joined the Revolt.

MYSTERY THICKENS.

Has the Pirate Potemkin Sur-
rendered?

EMEUTE AT LIBAU.

Soldiers Fire on Loyal Cossacks In
the Streets.

The surrender of the Kniaz Potemkin, the revolted Russian battleship at Odessa, is still unconfirmed. This is the latest news from St. Petersburg.

The situation, as far as can be gathered from the conflicting messages dispatched from Odessa, is as follows:—

On Friday afternoon the Black Sea Fleet arrived at Odessa and exchanged signals with the Kniaz Potemkin.

After staying at the port for some hours the squadron again departed, leaving one other battleship behind with the Kniaz Potemkin.

This vessel, the Gorgei Pobiedonoseto, is reported in Odessa to have mutinied. It is further stated that the town is threatened with bombardment unless it capitulates within forty-eight hours.

No more than this can be ascertained. St. Petersburg is as completely mystified as Paris and London.

Admiral Kruger has arrived at Sebastopol, and has stated that the Kniaz Potemkin would at once follow him there. But the Kniaz Potemkin remains at Odessa to the terror of the citizens, who can obtain no information from the authorities.

There is a hull in the rioting at Odessa, the city being occupied by 39,000 troops.

The situation throughout Russia is most critical. The attempted mobilisation of reserves has led to grave disorders, and has been suspended.

Libau's mutiny appears to have been a serious one, an ominous feature being the refusal of the troops to fire upon the disorderly crowd.

MUTINEERS' DEMAND.

City Will Be Bombarded Unless It Capitulates
Within 48 Hours.

ODESSA, Saturday.—Although it is extremely difficult to obtain exact information, all access to the harbour and even to any part of the town overlooking it being barred by troops, it appears beyond all doubt that the Kniaz Potemkin is still in the hands of the mutineers, and that she has been joined by the battleship Gorgei Pobiedonosets.

The two vessels are even alleged to have sent a deputation to the Governor General demanding the capitulation of the city within forty-eight hours under pain of bombardment.

Coast defence batteries have been stationed in the streets dominating the port in the Langeron quarter and the Alexander Park, the occupants of the houses in these streets being obliged to leave.—Reuter.

KRUGER AT SEVASTOPOL.

SEVASTOPOL, Saturday.—The battleships Tri Sviatitsia, flying the flag of Admiral Kruger; Dvianadast Apostolof, flying the flag of Rear-Admiral Vishnegradsky; Rosizlaf, and Sinope, with several torpedo boats, have returned here from Odessa. The remainder of the squadron will, it is stated, reach here this evening with the Kniaz Potemkin.—Reuter.

PETERSBURG MYSTIFIED.

Contradictory Official Statements Made in the
Russian Capital.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—The curtain is still lifted upon events at Odessa. Even in high official circles totally different versions of what has happened are given.

On the one hand, it is affirmed on Ministerial authority that the crew of the mutinous

battleship Kniaz Potemkin have surrendered to Admiral Kruger, the commander of the Black Sea squadron, it is, on the other hand, stated at General Treppof's department that, according to the latest advices, the fleet is still at Odessa and that Admiral Kruger is still in negotiation with the Kniaz Potemkin.

It is also stated, apparently with authority, that the Kniaz Potemkin and the battleship Gorgei Pobiedonosets are acting in conjunction and are threatening to open a bombardment on the town.—Reuter.

MUTINOUS TROOPS.

Soldiers Refuse to Fire on the Rioters, but
Shoot Down Cossacks.

PARIS, Saturday.—The "Petit Journal" publishes the following from St. Petersburg:—"Orders have been given to stop the mobilisation of the reservists, who refuse to enrol themselves. The excitement is spreading to the suburbs. Yesterday morning the reservists burned three villas at Tsarskoe Selo.

"At Libau the troops refuse to fire on the strikers. The infantry fired two volleys against the Cossacks, and about a hundred were killed and wounded.

"At Kronstadt the soldiers refuse to fire on the rioters. Only the Cossacks obey the order to do so."—Reuter.

WIDESPREAD DISORDERS.

Rioting and Revolt in Many Parts of the
Russian Empire.

Nothing is more eloquent of the grave disorder of Russia than the list of outrages and disturbances that have occurred in all parts of the country. Among them the following incidents are notable:—

Brzeziny (Poland).—Troops fired on red flag procession, killing twelve and wounding thirteen.

Bonsov.—Disorder prevails, and firing takes place every evening. Many persons killed and wounded.

Lodz.—Rioting continues. Sixty-nine persons died of wounds.

Zawiercie.—Strike of 8,000 men employed in cotton industry.

Tsarskoe Selo.—Bomb factory discovered.

Kursk.—Officer besieged in his railway carriage, which was fired by the mob. He committed suicide to escape being burned to death.

RUSSIA'S LITTLE WAR.

Not content with being at war with Japan, Russia, according to a Central News dispatch from Athens, is making trouble in Crete.

The Russian gunboat Khrabry has bombarded Colymbari. Guns have been landed from the Italian ships of war, and the situation is a serious one.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Warlike Preparations Point to Possibility of
Coming Struggle.

News from Scandinavia points to the possibility of hostilities between Norway and Sweden in consequence of the secession of the former country. Norway is sending troops to the frontier, and on Saturday (says Reuter) a Swedish squadron, consisting of sixteen ships, passed Drago, south of Copenhagen, sailing northwards.

In the First Chamber of the Riksdag on Saturday M. Baumgarten, on behalf of eighty-eight members, introduced a motion placing the sum of 400,000 at the disposal of the Government, in order that the latter may take such measures as it may deem necessary for any purpose. In the Second Chamber M. Zindahl, on behalf of about thirty members, introduced a motion of like purport.

GERMANS NOT ENVIOUS.

See Nothing But Good in the English and
French Agreement Over Morocco.

There is the authority of Prince Radolin, the German Ambassador in Paris, for the assurance that Germany never meant any mischief whatever in Morocco.

"It has never," says the Prince, "entered the head of the German Government to endeavour in any way to upset Anglo-French relations.

"With regard to Morocco, England left France free to carry out whatever reforms she thought desirable, and agreed to render all the diplomatic assistance France might require to this end.

"All this, however, constitutes nothing more than an engagement between England and France alone. We have nothing to object to it."

AH SIN'S BAD LANGUAGE.

Lord Selborne was waited upon at Johannesburg on Saturday by a deputation of miners, who asked for increased protection for the whites working with the Chinese.

The chief cause of all the trouble was said to be the bad language used by the Celestials.

MR. HAY DEAD.

Statesman Who Prevented World Join-
ing in Far Eastern War.

By the death at Washington on Saturday morning of Mr. John Hay, the United States Secretary of State, a great statesman is lost to the world.

The immediate cause of death was dilation of the heart, brought on by overwork. The end was sudden, for at ten o'clock the previous evening Mr. Hay had seemed better than for some time past.

King Edward, with his ready sympathy, was the first foreign ruler to send President Roosevelt an expression of condolence. "I beg to offer," his Majesty cabled, "the expression of my deepest sympathy on the occasion of the death of your distinguished Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, whom I had the pleasure of seeing very recently. His loss to the great country over which you preside will be a national one."

Mr. Roosevelt replied: "Pray accept my hearty thanks for the expression of your sympathy in what is a national bereavement."

The dead statesman was soldier, lawyer, and author, as well as diplomatist, and successful in each.

While American Ambassador at St. James's (1897 and 1898) he made himself extremely popular, and did much to cement in firmer bonds the good feeling between the two great English-speaking peoples.

"He was the very type of what a diplomat should be," said Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, in an interview after Mr. Hay's death, "and outside America was regarded as one of the first of living statesmen."

The whole world is his debtor, for it was he who made it possible to avert a general war during the first year of the Russo-Japanese conflict. Born in 1833, he was called to the Bar in 1861. He saw considerable service in the Civil War, attaining colonel's rank. Then, after serving in various Legations, he returned to America in 1870, and became one of the editors of the "New York Tribune."

STRUCK ON A "RAM."

Alarming Adventure of Yachtsmen Who
Collided with a Battleship.

Mr. George Treherne Treherne, a London solicitor, his nephew, and two sailors had an exciting experience on board the yacht The Heron at midnight on Friday.

Mr. Treherne's yacht was lying in the Parkston River, Harwich, ready to go to Lowestoft in the morning.

Suddenly the sleeping occupants of The Heron were aroused by a loud crash.

The yawl had parted from her moorings and drifted on to the ram of the old battleship The Tartar.

Mr. Treherne and his companions had to take refuge on the battleship, leaving the yacht to fill with water and sink.

OUR JAPANESE VISITORS.

Prince and Princess Arisugawa Delighted
with Windsor Castle.

Prince and Princess Arisugawa of Japan paid a brief visit to Windsor Castle on Saturday afternoon, and expressed their delight at their glimpse at the King's Berkshire home.

The royal visitors were received by Viscount Escher at Windsor, and in his company visited the royal mausoleum, and viewed the magnificent tomb in which rest the remains of Queen Victoria.

The Prince and Princess then drove over the King's gardens and admired the beautiful rose garden. They also inspected the Home Farm and saw his Majesty's prize cattle, and then, driving alongside the beautiful Dutch Reel, watched the boats and launches filled with gay parties on the silvery stream.

The afternoon concluded with a visit to the royal chapel. On leaving the Prince said: "We are delighted with our visit, and we have greatly admired the splendid castle and grounds. They are truly magnificent."

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The stables of the North Cheshire Hunt at Sandiway, Northwich, have been destroyed by fire. All the horses were safely removed.

By his will, just proved, Mr. R. Hirsch Kann, of Paris, left his Mr. Cecil Rhodes a portrait by Rembrandt, signed and dated 1655.

Urgent representations have induced the Chinese Foreign Office to order all Viceroy and Governor to stop the anti-American agitation and attempted boycott of American goods.

As a result of three months' investigations, and at a cost of \$20,000, eighteen packing trade of Chicago, including the heads of the "packing companies," have been indicted for charges.

BRILLIANT

HENLEY

King, Queen, and Mr.
Guests at Taplow

TO-DAY'S EV

Henley Sunday, whether in town or country, was a day of glorious sunshine.

Boulter's Lock was again in animation, being crowded all day and small.

In the morning Mr. W. H. C. entertaining the King at Taplow to the lock with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain on the bridge-of-the-Jack. The former watched with an amused expression the time before the opening of the lock.

"You have got a lot of beaufeats," Mr. Grenfell to the new lockkeeper, said Harrison. "They seem to have marked Mr. Chamberlain."

Mr. Chamberlain was wearing a dark green dannel suit with a white shirt and a bright purple orchid. Though he arrived early at the lock, he was not in time to see the party of Irish M.P.s, who went away to Marlborough.

MOTOR LAUNCHES

Three-fourths of the M.P.s were in motor-coach and silk hat of St. James's Park, looking sad and sorrowful. By 11 o'clock the weather was dull and a little rain, the crowd showed no signs of lessening.

Later in the day the King and Queen were shown from the tow-path, the launch, a bright purple orchid, between five and six o'clock.

In the first car sat the Duke of Westminster and Mr. Chamberlain, second the King and Queen and Mr. Chamberlain.

Great complaint is being made of so many large launches with a board, who, though "happy enough," are not giving the necessary attention to themselves and taking of space in the locks.

It was noticeable that the royal launches apart from all the small ones, observed. Every motor-boat was until it was possible to see the launches.

DELAYED BY RA

Much of the delay at Boulter's Lock was due to the large rafts carrying the racing cro-

On Saturday, at the Henley Regatta, the various heats for the Henley Regatta were held.

In the first round of the Grand Challenge Cup, the Americans were defeated by the English.

Everyone is hoping, however, that the Henley Regatta proper will be a success.

Some preliminary heats for the Challenge Cup must be rowed off to-day for the Diamond Sculls.

Leander are now strong favourites for the Challenge Cup, the Americans are off in the evening of the town.

Everyone is hoping, however, that the Henley Regatta proper will be a success.

Every Henley-goer is anxious to see the Henley Regatta proper, for there is nothing more to a wet Henley.

SEASIDE WEATH

Meanwhile, the favourite sea-bathing spots are reported to be very much enjoyed by the Daily Mirror and its large influx of week-enders.

bathed in sunshine and huge crowds enjoyed the bathing and boating.

The sea at Folkestone on Saturday was a perfect picture of the look in the brilliant sunshine.

Boating and bathing were enjoyed by visitors at Yarmouth and Margate, but without rain.

In London, in spite of the cool breeze with terrific heat during the day, but later the sky became overcast, and the rain threatened. For the time in town seems thoroughly unsettled.

MARRIED BY A

Lady Minister Ties the Knot
Crowded Church

The first regular marriage of the season was celebrated by a lady was selected by the Pease and Pease.

FOR FOUR SONGS.

Salary Sum Paid to Mme.
Melba by Mr. Astor.

ORD PAYMENT.

It is understood that Mme. Melba has been paid £4,000, her fee at the Savoy dinner the evening of 1895 it is said. Mme. Duse received £300 for her performance, and Kubelik usually is £150, though he has received more. Season artists always reckon to make out of their big income by private concert. This season has been a bad one for the "stars" who can come as the ones mentioned above. Mme. Melba was paid works £50 a minute!—an amazing rate of pay for the first woman singer in the world who can easily afford such luxuries. The wealthiest men in the world, having a fortune of many millions from his father, he enormously valuable land on which he has built a palace at New York stands.

ANCE OF THE RACES.

At Ascot Meets One of the "Vivian" at Ascot and Becomes Engaged. The "Vivian Twins," Maids of Honour at the Court of King Edward VII., are by matrimony. General Douglas Haig, Inspector-General in India, has become engaged to the daughter of a Scotch nobleman. The "Vivian" is only forty-four years of age, and is an old Scotch border family. He is now back from India. By the command he was present at Windsor Ascot races. It was here that he met his future bride and became engaged to her.

AND NELSON RELICS.

of a Dispatch That Should Belong to the Country. A dispatch in which Admiral Collingwood described the battle of Trafalgar and Nelson to the British Ambassador at the time of the sale at Sotheby's next day. On this curious circumstance—for it was at one time the property of the President of the "Army and Navy Club"—that nearly 500 Nelson letters have been offered for sale in London for the last three months. A dispatch which announced the glory of Trafalgar should remain in the possession of the country.

AL VOLUNTEERS.

of the New Order Opposed as Fatal to the Movement. Mr. Forster's order, requiring all Volunteers to be of high physical standard and be of the age of 21, or leave the force, has aroused many Volunteer officers and men. That a Volunteer besides passing the physical test is required to be a first-class shot is absurd," said a Volunteer officer to the Standard. In other places, there are not a sufficient number of volunteers available for every Volunteer to practice. A man may be a fair shot without being a first-class shot. This order will prove fatal to the movement.

FIRE ARREST.

There have been numerous cases of fire in the employment of the London Fire Brigade.

KING'S SURPRISE VISIT.

His Majesty and the Queen Inspect New Military Hospital.

King Edward, accompanied by the Queen and Princess Victoria, on Saturday paid an unexpected visit to Millbank, doing honour to some of their humble subjects in that poor and populous district of Westminster. Their Majesties had decided to pay an informal visit to the new military hospital near the Tate Gallery soon after noon, and, as they drove to that institution, few people recognised the distinguished visitors. At the hospital, which has been erected for the accommodation of invalids from the whole of the London garrison, and which is to be called the "Alexandra Royal Military Hospital," the King and Queen were received by the Countess Roberts, Sir Frederick Treves (Surgeon-General to the King), Surgeon-General Keogh (Director of the Army Medical Service), Major-General Oliphant (Commanding the Home District), and the Hon. Sidney Holland. The laboratory, the X-ray room, the kitchens, and the operating theatre were inspected by the royal visitors, who also paid a visit to the wards, where eighty sick men are being treated. His Majesty in the evening motored to Taplow Court, where yesterday he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grenfell.

PRINCE OF MERCY.

The Prince of Wales gave a garden-party at Saturday at Marlborough House to the presidents and vice-presidents of the League of Mercy. "I am gratified to learn," said his Royal Highness, "that the large sum of £41,000 has been handed over to King Edward's Hospital Fund. This makes a total contribution of £46,000 during the five years that the League has been in existence."

LORD ROSEBERY'S PROBLEMS.

How To Eat Two Dinners and Find Suitable Employment for Boys.

Two supremely difficult things were mentioned by Lord Rosebery at the jubilee dinner of Epsom College on Saturday night. One was the feat of eating two dinners in one night, with which he was confronted when speaking, for, owing to a blunder, he had another engagement awaiting him. The other was the finding of proper employment for boys. "In this country," said Lord Rosebery, "we turn out annually thousands of young fellows of splendid physique and not ill-trained intellectually. There must be an unlimited demand for such men. Yet you never sit next a parent at dinner who, in the least what he or she is going to do with his son."

THREATENING AN M.P.

Farmer Aggrieved at Losing Land Held by His Family for 400 Years.

A threat to procure a "liquid pistol" and lay in wait for Mr. W. J. Galloway, M.P., resulted in a charge being made against John Gill, a Yorkshire farmer, at Sheffield on Saturday. The Leeds Corporation had acquired certain lands at Scalfie House, near Knaresborough, from Gill on compulsion. It is said that the property had been in possession of Gill's family for 400 years. Gill resisted the attempt of the Corporation to acquire the land, but in August last he, with his aged mother, two grown-up daughters, and three brothers, was forced to go. The land was subsequently let to Mr. Galloway as a shooting and, conceiving himself ill-treated, Gill is said to have uttered this threat. "A foolish and childish joke" is the defence raised. A remand was granted and bail allowed.

ACTRESS'S SALE.

£3,000 Realised by the Disposal of Mrs. Brown-Potter's Belongings.

Approximately, the sum realised from the sale of Mrs. Brown-Potter's household goods at Bray Lodge, Maidenhead, was £3,000. Several lots were withdrawn on Saturday to go towards the furnishing of the actress's new home. Her Shetland ponies were also retained. All sorts of people attended on Saturday, and many bidders journeyed by punts on the river. Mrs. Brown-Potter's 7-h.p. Panhard went for £205.

GIRL'S STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.

A girl thirteen years of age, who was paying a visit to Langdon, mysteriously disappeared last Saturday. She was seen on a short errand by her aunt, and has not been seen since. Search parties are being sent out to find her.

BATTLE OF BARGAINS.

Summer Sales Begin in London Shopdom To-day.

CHEAPNESS AND STYLE.

London women of all social grades will be busy bargain-hunting this week. The summer sales begin to-day, and the charm of buying an article beneath its value (whether it is needed or not matters little) is well-nigh irresistible, so long as the available cash runs to it. Duchesses and titled ladies will flock to Swan and Edgar's; West End women generally to Peter Robinson's; dames from Suburbia will seek Whiteley's and Garrold's; the tradesman's wife will go to Whitlock's; and the poor woman of the lower working classes will be busy in White-chapel, Islington, and the Old Kent-road. Every year sees poorer classes better dressed, and the cause of it is interesting. Mr. John Burns, who has noticed the fact several times of late, says that the working man spends his money better, and wastes it less, than he used to do. He is a sober, temperate man now, and his wife, according to her class, is a well-dressed woman.

Cost of a Copy.

While the gowns of the upper class become more ornate and costly every year, it is notable that the clothes of the poor become cheaper. A neatly-cut fashionable blouse may be had for 6s. 6d., 1s. 11d., or 2s. 6d., and if the woman has clever fingers she can copy any of these, and the entire cost of the copy will be 4d. A gay little hat trimmed with a bright ribbon and a skirt of coloured linen will come to 1s. 6d. and 2s. more. These prices and their increasing habit of temperance account for the greatly improved aspect of the London poor.

At Kew the other day an attractive little family consisted of husband in clean corduroys, a real scurf round his neck, and a clay pipe, with "shag" in his mouth.

But his wife demonstrated the new order. She wore a plain, serviceable dress-skirt of blue serge; the blouse, however, was of silk, and the hat, also white, was of chip covered with roses.

Their nice, fat-faced child wore upon his "gingles" a sailor hat, and had white socks and little soft, white kid shoes and a little white drill sailor suit, evidently cut by a tailor.

It was all cheap, no doubt, but it was all fresh and suitable, and it spoke eloquently of "sale" bargains. The working man's wife is a better buyer than she used to be.

VISITING HIS OWN "GRAVE."

Manchester Ench Arden Who Is Interested in a Premature Epitaph.

In memory of Herbert Tripper, died December, 1896. Aged 30 years. This inscription on a tombstone in Newton Heath Cemetery has afforded the liveliest satisfaction to Herbert Tripper, who recently returned to Manchester after an absence of nine years. He left the city in 1886 without telling his wife of his intended departure. Some time afterwards a body was taken from a neighbouring canal which Mrs. Tripper identified as that of her husband.

An elaborate funeral was arranged and a nice tombstone erected to the memory of the alleged dead man. Then Mrs. Tripper married again. The return of Mr. Tripper has complicated matters in Manchester. His wife finds herself possessed of two husbands, while the identity of the buried man forms an unsolved mystery.

STRAWBERRY GOUT.

Unpleasant Consequence of Eating Too Freely of the Luscious Berry.

The plentiful supply of strawberries this season is responsible for a new and agonising complaint—strawberry gout. It appears that to some constitutions strawberries are really poisonous. Such unfortunate persons must partake of the fruit with the strictest moderation. If not, their ankles and knees will become painful and swell unpleasantly, with shooting pains in the joints. Other sufferers experience excruciating pains in the small of the back. Hundreds of victims are now suffering from eating too freely of what we have always been told were "the best of all berries."

SIGNORA DUSE ILL.

The feat was responsible for the non-appearance of Signora Duse in "La Dame Aux Camelias" at the Waldorf Theatre on Saturday evening. Owing to the illness of the Italian actress the manager decided to give a performance of Signor Cilea's "Adriana Lecouvreur" instead of closing the house, and very few people were disappointed.

DUCK-POND DINNER.

How a Millionaire's Gastronomic Whim Cost £2,500.

Dinner for twenty-four people, £2,500. That is the sum total of the bill which Mr. George A. Kessler, a champagne agent of New York, will have to pay for the amazing banquet which he gave at the Savoy Hotel.

It is probably the most luxuriously extravagant dinner that has ever been given. For this sum 2,500 people could have dined in comparative luxury, and 100,000 poor could have been given a substantial meal.

"On Thursday morning," said Mr. Pruger, the manager of the hotel, "Mr. Kessler said that his guests should dine in an enormous basket of roses. On Thursday afternoon he changed his mind, and said they must dine in a gondola on a Venetian lagoon."

"I had over a hundred workmen at work for twenty-four hours. A large gondola was built in the old courtyard of the hotel, and the yard was enclosed with Venetian scenery."

"The whole was roofed over, Chinese lanterns and bunches of flowers were festooned from the roof and the courtyard was flooded with six inches of water, while our waiters were ready, attired as gondoliers."

"Ducks swam in this and doves flew around the gondola. When the guests came on Friday evening a limelight moon was shining over a Venetian lagoon."

Among other attractions provided for Mr. Kessler's guests were songs by Signor Caruso and celebrated music-hall artists, and music performed from a second gondola by a band of Neapolitan singers.

After dinner ice was handed round by "Baby Jumbo," the tiny elephant of the Italian Circus. The flowers which covered the walls cost several hundreds of pounds, and the total cost of this extravaganza was, according to the hotel manager, at least £2,500.

Among the guests were Sir Thomas Dewar, Miss Edna May, and Mme. Réjane.

£300,000 TEA TRIBUTE.

Enormous Amount of Duty Paid on First Day of Cheaper Tea.

The task of launching several million pounds of 6d. duty tea on shopkeepers all over the country was begun as soon as Saturday morning was ushered in by Big Ben. The doors of the bonded warehouses were thrown open and men rushed in, labelled the chests, and dispatched them in hot haste to the various railway stations. Two thousand vans were engaged. At least 12,000,000lb. were sent out, but more is waiting. Messrs. Lipton removed the enormous total of 1,250,000lb.

At night long the rush continued, and it is estimated that not less than £300,000 passed from the shopkeepers to the national exchequer.

Throughout the country lively scenes were witnessed. At Liverpool docks sheds were converted into temporary bonded stores, and motor-cars were pressed into the service. One enterprising Cardiff firm had a store on their own premises, having previously deposited £500 with the Customs authorities. At Glasgow 1,000,000lb. was removed—a ratio of 1lb. for every person.

STRANGE TALE OF A PURSE

Mrs. Cunningham-Graham's Money Said To Be Thrown on a Barrow.

Very remarkable was the defence set up by William Cross at Westminster Police Court in the charge of stealing and receiving, with another man not in custody, the purse of Mrs. Cunningham-Graham, wife of the well-known traveller.

While Mrs. Cunningham-Graham's coachman was waiting for her in Chester-square a man called his attention to another man running away from the carriage. On reaching home Mrs. Cunningham-Graham missed her purse, which contained a £10 note and some silver.

On search being made for him, prisoner was soon found. He at once produced the purse, wrapped in tissue paper. His silver ornaments and clasp had been removed, but the note was untouched. Prisoner's defence was that the purse was thrown on to his barrow during his momentary absence. He was remanded.

SINS OF THE MOTORIST.

Motor-cars are responsible for broken-winded horses, said a member of the Coventry Rural District Council at a recent meeting. This, he explained, was because the animals had to eat hay which was full of dust caused by motorists.

At their meeting to-morrow the L.C.C. will be asked to confirm the appointment of Mr. T. W. S. Berry as solicitor to the Council at a salary of £1,200 per annum, rising to £1,500.

MISS DOUGHTY'S DOOM.

Mme. Sarah Grand Joins Protest Against the Judge's Sentence.

STRIKING WORDS.

Much popular indignation has been aroused by the sentence of seven years passed by Mr. Justice Grantham upon Miss Florence Doughty, who wounded, by shooting, Mr. Swan and his son, solicitors, in Oxford-street.

Sarah Grand, writing on the sentence, says:—

Mr. Justice Grantham is still in the days when the practice of the law was not to reform but to punish.

He is (she urges), if I have not been misinformed, a devotee of the gods of the Misfortune, who tortured, and burnt, and slew, in the name of the God of Love, and his habit is to retire to his closet to pray to his terrible Deity for guidance before he pronounces sentence, and then to come forth and mete out the most savage penalties that the law allows. "Vengeance is mine," says Mr. Justice Grantham. "I will repay."

Harsh punishments make habitual criminals, and he has probably added more to the crime of the country in that way than any other man on the Bench.

If a Judge cannot comprehend how little a woman so maddened is responsible for her actions, he is himself in such a state of mind as to render him unfit for the duties of his position.

Letters on the subject reach the *Daily Mirror* by every post.

For the most part they are sincere in their expression of sympathy with Miss Doughty, and unsparing in their condemnation of the severity of her sentence.

Lawyers and the Law.

"Q. R. L." writes:—

The tailor's daughter who shot at the two lawyers was judged and sentenced by lawyers. The sentence was very heavy. What would the sentence have been if her judges had been tailors, or any business men who had been done by the legal profession?

"A Country Vicar" says:—

Can your excellent paper do something to enlist public opinion in favour of petitioning for mitigation, preferably entire repeal of the harsh sentence on Miss Doughty? . . . If it be not an unchristian wish, nor earnest prayer is it that he who here escapes the due penalty for such a vile crime may himself become the victim here and hereafter of remorse—undying remorse.

Mr. Harry de Windt writes:—

If you are getting up a petition to protest against the outrageous sentence recently passed upon Miss Florence Doughty, I hope you will include my name.

Another correspondent has written a letter of three sheets, full of eloquent sympathy with the unfortunate lady.

Strong measures are taken to protect the body. If a man takes a fellow creature's life he must expiate his sin upon the scaffold. But are there no crimes worse than this? Is it not a more heinous deed to take a loving woman's affection and then to cast her aside.

Three Years for Half-Killing a Woman.

"What does the editor of the *Daily Mirror* think of Mr. Justice Grantham?" asks "A Working Woman."

"I think," she continues, "that such a Judge should be asked to retire. He only gives three years' penal servitude to a man who half-kills a woman."

"M. R. C. S." writes from Brighton to say that, as a medical man he is confident that Miss Doughty's mind was unaltered.

Mr. George N. Savage, of Savage's Shipping Offices, Lincoln, asks for a copy of the petition to the Home Secretary.

From Sheffield Mr. T. Rhodes writes: "You deserve the thanks of all true Englishmen for your efforts on behalf of Miss Doughty. In my opinion seven days instead of seven years would have met the case."

On the other hand, a few letters uphold the decision of Mr. Justice Grantham.

"A. B." says she is "very surprised in passing an ordinary article, on behalf of Miss Doughty, which has appeared in the *Daily Mirror* during the last few days. . . . Mr. Swan being a married man, this fact (in the opinion of the writer) utterly debars Miss Doughty from any sympathy."

"One who has no sympathy," points out that "Mr. Justice Grantham was justified in passing a severe sentence, in order to deter Miss Doughty from endangering the lives of her fellow-citizens by recklessly discharging a revolver in the public

£10,000 FOR ADVICE.

Price Offered by a Confidence Trickster for Good Counsel.

In the British Museum on February 21 Michael Blake, of Manitoba, met a stranger, who introduced himself as "Johnson, of California," and "Johnson" suggested they should see his friend Harvey two days later at St. Pancras Railway Hotel.

The meeting took place, and "Johnson" and Harvey mentioned to Mr. Blake that a gentleman in front had dropped a letter. Mr. Blake picked it up, and the gentleman was so grateful for recovering it that he proposed refreshments at the Midland Hotel.

"My name is Burke," said the owner of the letter. "The letter I dropped is of importance." He then went on to tell that he and his brother had been left £800,000 by an uncle in India. He had taken his share in cash and come to England to spend it.

Burke said that he had lost some money the night before at a music-hall, and Mr. Blake offered some good advice.

The grateful Burke promptly offered each of the party £2,000 for five years, asking how much ready cash each of them had at the moment.

Mr. Blake said that, as he had only a portion of his money in London, he would cable to Canada for more. In this way he got together £700, which he handed to Burke, who immediately disappeared from the hotel.

At Clerkenwell Police Court on Saturday Edward Long was remanded on a charge of stealing by means of a confidence trick £700 from Mr. Blake, who identified him as "Johnson, of California," whom he had the misfortune to meet at the British Museum in February.

CREWS AND CONTRABAND.

Court Justifies Sailors in Refusing To Venture Into the "War Zone."

Can a seaman who has signed articles for a voyage wide enough in limitation to cover the Japanese war zone refuse, on arrival at Singapore with coal, to touch ashore at Nagasaki, and still claim full wages from the shipowner?

This question came before the Lord Chief Justice and Justices Darling and Jelf, when Mr. Lloyd, owner of the *Agincourt*, appealed against the decision of a magistrate who had found in favour of the seaman in this case.

As his men refused to go beyond Singapore, the captain manned his ship with Chinese for the rest of the voyage, arranging to pick up the original crew on the return journey. The ship went ashore, and the crew were not picked up. The owner pleaded liability only to the date of the refusal to proceed. It was held that the captain's promise to pick up the crew on his return was an acquiescence in the seaman's action, and that there had been no discharge. The refusal to proceed was justified.

SCENE IN A SCHOOL.

Assistant Assaults the Headmaster in the Presence of His Boys.

When Mr. Edwin Lelliott, headmaster of the Napier-road School, East Ham, cross-examined his assistant, Henry Taylor, as to the punishment of a boy, there was a scene.

The boy, on being questioned, said Taylor had kicked him, whereupon Taylor struck the boy down. Mr. Lelliott made a protest against this violence, whereupon Taylor struck the headmaster in the mouth in the presence of the whole class.

Mr. Lelliott said the facts of the matter had been reported to the East Ham Education Committee, but they had declined to undertake the prosecution of the defendant. Witness had incurred medical expenses and costs in bringing a number of boys to court.

The Bench said they could not do less than fine the defendant 40s. and 4s. costs, and out of the fine they would allow 10s. to Mr. Lelliott for his expenses.

BARKIS UNWILLING.

"I was a young fellow, and she said if I did not marry her she would drown herself. I never lived happily with her. Twice I had to burst the door open when I stayed out late at night."

So said Frederick James Bevan, when pleading guilty at the Old Bailey to feloniously marrying Alice Keen Stanton while his wife still lived. He was sentenced to one year's hard labour.

STREET RIOTING IN GLASGOW.

Six arrests were made at a street riot at Partick, Glasgow, on Saturday.

An Orange band was parading the district when its big drum and a smaller one were seized by the crowd. A free fight ensued, and a fair percentage of the injured were women, who had been urging their respective champions to fight.

VALENTINE PROPOSAL.

Poetical Dentist Has To Pay £50 for His Fickleness.

In 1904, Ernest Down, twenty-six, surgeon-dentist, of Westbury-terrace, North-road, Plymouth, met Miss Bessie French (three years his junior), of Salisbury-road, Plymouth, and they became engaged.

It was in January in the year in question that Miss French and her mother decided to remove to London, her father being in South Africa. On the day they left for London—February 14—Down appeared at the Friary Railway Station, Plymouth, and pressed the young lady to become engaged. The surgeon-dentist for breach of promise of marriage. According to the evidence, poetry was an element in the courtship. Here is a specimen, headed: "Forget-Me-Not," and said to have been written by the faithless lover:—

I love you now and shall for ever,
Your love may change, but mine will never;
Though separation be our lot,
Dearest one, forget me not.
Forget me not, though far away,
And other faces see,
There's not an hour that passes by
But what I think of thee.

The Judge advised the jury not to give any big damages, because if they did the girl would probably never get a farthing. If they gave moderate damages she might get the money. The jury assessed the damages at £50.

WHOLE LIFE IN PRISON.

Convict Whose Sentences Exceed the Term of His Life.

Present sentence	14 years.
Three previous terms of seven years	21
Two previous terms of five years	10
Two previous terms of ten years	20

Total 65 years.

The above remarkable record was set up against William Trew, a plumber, who, when he was sentenced at the Middlesex Sessions to fourteen years' penal servitude—the heaviest sentence passed at the court—was but sixty-two years of age, three years below the total length of time of imprisonment passed upon him.

On this occasion he was punished for a burglary at the house of Mr. Capron, solicitor, of Avenue-road, Crouch End, and the proceeds of this adventure were valued at 7s.

POLICE COURT DOYEN.

Mr. Holmes Retires To Devote Himself to the Aid of Working London.

Of all the police court missionaries in London, whose intervention in many cases has led to so many excellent results, none are known better and none are more highly respected than Mr. Holmes, of North London.

Frequently has his timely assistance been the means of putting some erring man or woman on the right path, and when on Saturday he announced he was taking leave of the court there was a genuine feeling of regret.

Mr. Fortham said that it was with considerable regret that he parted with Mr. Holmes, because he had implicitly trusted him and had received very great assistance from him in dealing with people brought before him.

Subsequently Mr. Holmes was presented with a solid silver inkstand.

A HOLIDAY TIME SAVER.

Where To Go, How To Get There, and Where To Stay When You Are There.

Every summer the same old question is asked in every home throughout the country, "Where shall we go?" In a few cases the question is easily answered. There are some who prefer, year after year, to go to the same resort, but to others who look for something new the question is often difficult to answer.

The want of a guide giving just that information that the holiday-seeker needs in concise form must have often been felt, a guide that will enable the holiday-seeker to choose between one resort and another. For instance, some prefer a mild climate, others a bracing one; some a quiet resort "far from the madding crowd," others a place with amusements and the attractions of the larger resorts.

The *Daily Mirror* Holiday Resort Guide is a book that has come to fulfil this purpose. It has crammed within its eighty pages valuable and useful information to all considering holidays, and gives a list of the best apartments and hotels in the various resorts. The price is threepence.

5,000 MINERS ON STRIKE.

Owing to disputes with their employers, 5,000 colliers have struck work in South Wales.

The miners are chiefly employed at the Risca, Llanhilleth, and Cymmer Collieries, and the grievance is the employment of non-union men.

NEW "UNDERGROUND."

Electric Service Paralysed by Fire and Accident.

STEAM'S REVENGE.

The much-abused steam-engines on the District Underground Railway had their final revenge on Saturday.

The fates, in the form of the weather, conspired against the inauguration of the new service of electrical trains, and during the day steam hauled electric trains, and the electric trains were used to clear the line and relieve the system of a state of hopeless confusion.

The travelling public had been promised by District Railway Company that the completion of the new service of electric trains between Ealing and Victoria would start on Saturday. Naturally, on an event, so revolutionary in methods of locomotion, was regarded with much interest, and there was an additional number of passengers anxious to try the new order of things.

All the week before night the officials of the company had worked hard to ensure the perfect of the arrangements, and for a time it looked as if their strenuous efforts would meet with a deserved reward.

It was shortly before six o'clock that the first electric train was dispatched from Ealing. The rain had resulted in a serious mishap. Other trains followed, and the journey was completed in perfect safety.

Storm Stops Traffic.

Shortly before seven o'clock, however, rain began to fall, and for two hours London was treated on almost torrential downfall. Between Ealing and West Kensington, rain, and at Hammersmith, two low-lying portions of the District Railway, and on this occasion, as has frequently happened before, the rush of water overtaxed the capacity of the sewers, and very soon these portions of the permanent way were flooded.

The water gradually rose until it flowed in the live rail. With the conductor rail encased in water the insulation, which it is necessary to serve, was gone.

It was impossible to supply current to the line, and one after another they all came to a standstill. As may readily be imagined the utmost confusion followed upon this unlooked-for stoppage.

It was impossible to get the trains started again, and the consequence was that between nine and ten o'clock the whole service westward from Aldgate was suspended. The booking-offices at the stations were closed and passengers were informed that the issue of tickets westwards was temporarily discontinued.

At every important crossing scores of people could be seen waiting, who, after a short time, were seen to be the conductors reiterating "All fall in." Persons residing in the vicinity of the river were quick to take advantage of the new L.C.C. steamers, which came up to Westminster, Blackfriars, and Old Swan Piers crowded. Cab-drivers also reaped a rich harvest.

Steam To The Rescue.

In this dilemma recourse was had to the old-to-be-discarded steam engines. They were hauled along the line and hauled the electric trains to their sheds or to sidings, and the electric line was eventually cleared.

Several hours, however, and it was not until ten o'clock that the electric service was again started.

The electric service, after its initial break, was abandoned for the day, and when traffic once more resumed the travelling public found themselves once again in the familiar steam coaches. The restored service was at first a very irregular one and it was evening before the working of the system had been restored. During the day a cable fused whilst an electric train was running between Victoria and St. Pancras. The fire was put out, but all the time it was held up. In some cases passengers were prisoners in the tunnels for two hours, and were ignominiously rescued by the "absolute steam engines."

The official version of the occurrence states: "Electric trains started this morning and were through till between eight and nine o'clock, that time the extraordinary heavy rain began to fall, and the electric service was suspended. The electric service, after its initial break, was abandoned for the day, and when traffic once more resumed the travelling public found themselves once again in the familiar steam coaches. The restored service was at first a very irregular one and it was evening before the working of the system had been restored. During the day a cable fused whilst an electric train was running between Victoria and St. Pancras. The fire was put out, but all the time it was held up. In some cases passengers were prisoners in the tunnels for two hours, and were ignominiously rescued by the "absolute steam engines."

There were also some electric troubles at different points, chiefly slight displacements of ductor rails. These were got over soon, but about ten o'clock a more serious displacement took place at a Circle train. As the traffic was so considerably disrupted, it was deemed inadvisable to withdraw the electric service for the day, and instructions were given to substitute steam trains.

NOTHING TO LIVE FOR.

"As you have turned against me I've nothing live for," wrote William Groves, a reservist, to sweetheart. Afterwards he was charged at Clivick with attempting to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He was remanded.

THE FINISH TO WEEK-END MATCHES.

Grey Looking for a Richardson
—Eve of the Third Test.

GREEN VILLAGE CRICKET.

There was nothing of any great interest in Saturday's cricket, the wet weather of the previous two days having caused it to fizz out like a damp squib, and not a match was finished.

Indeed, in the case of Worcester and Somerset, Leamington not a ball was bowled after Thursday.

Fry was in capital form again and hit hard against the champions. Another good performance was that of Board, who played splendidly against the Australians and had a big share in saving the game for Gloucester.

I had a chat with Mr. W. W. Read at the pretty village of Shere (Surrey) on Saturday. He came there to watch a couple of young bowlers in the village green. He considers that nowadays there are only to find one really great bowler as good as a side as ever. A Tom Richardson, George Lohmann, a Lockwood, or even a Beaumont would be a veritable godsend to any county team.

AN UNSUSPECTING BATSMAN.

This village cricket is to me far more interesting than the more serious, business-like game played between the counties. This season I have had many opportunities of playing with first-class men, taking a "busman's holiday," were as keen as their Saturday afternoon game as they could be any county match.

Saturday, Mr. Read booked a time-honoured match with Mr. Gandy, of the Surrey Second Eleven, who played for Shere. He persuaded Mr. Gandy to give him 2s., and promised him a penny every run he made over twenty-four. Unexpectantly the 2s. was advanced. As it was necessary for the victim to score 48 to get his own money back, it was a bad bet. Mr. Gandy succeeded for 23, and had no return for his outlay.

HARMLESS BARRACKING.

The barracking of the crowd, who are tremendous on their own side, is not the least interesting feature of these games, and when one of the villagers who filled the place of a missing seventh man in our team hit the Shere best bowler square-leg for 4, the cheering was terrific. How Grey, with its wealth of village greens and keen cricketers, can be without a first-class team passes comprehension.

Today, on the Headingly Ground, at Leeds, will commence the third Test match between England and Australia. There is little to add to the columns of matter which have been written about the English team. Blythe, the eleventh-hour choice of England, will play for Rhodes if that wicket's injured finger is likely to handicap him. The Kent man, in my opinion, is a better bowler than Wilfred Rhodes this season, but I am not so sure that he is better than Dennett, of Kent. Blythe, however, has had experience of the Australian players, and has got over his stage fright. These matches is always preferable to the first-class matches.

THE REALLY GREAT CRICKETER.

It is just that something which makes the great cricketer play his best in Test matches. In his teeth, thinks only of his side, and plays for his team. In that respect I would sooner have a Jackson, a MacLaren, a Jessop, and a Wood on my side than half a dozen Frys. I can never get away from the impression that he is playing for himself; with the others that he never crosses the mind.

It is a certainty, but Warren, that he will not be wanted at Leeds and Breatley will certainly play at Old Trafford if the weather is fine. At Leeds, even in fine weather, a fast bowler is not so necessary. It is a dead wicket, and the Yorkshire contingent, with its stiffening from other counties, will be quite sufficient to bear the brunt of the attack.

Even fine weather the match is almost certain to be played out, and there will not be many individual scores of 100. Would it surprise a great many people if Hayward is left out this time? I think England will win, and that with a good side to spare, and if the Australians should happen, it will be a layer and McLeod who will be off most of the honours.

The match at Leeds will be specially reported by Mr. Wilson, who informs me that Mr. Wilson has given Udall, the Dark Blue CITIZEN.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Through the personal intervention of King Edward no more steel traps for the purpose of catching rabbits are to be set in Richmond Park.

Mr. Henry Head, a well-known Sussex merchant and county magistrate, died at Old Shoreham on Saturday in his seventy-first year.

Someone with a mania for destruction has obtained access to the Wesleyan church at Cowes and wantonly mutilated a large number of new hymn-books belonging to members of the congregation.

For the fourth time in half a century Leicester is to have a Conservative mayor, Councillor Bruce having accepted the invitation of the Liberal Party to be nominated as the next chief magistrate.

At Pontefract a widow who had received over £22 in relief from the State, left £70 at her death. The son took possession of the money, and the guardians intend taking proceedings against him for the satisfaction of their claims.

An interesting railway anniversary was celebrated on Saturday when the Midland and North-Eastern postal train, which leaves Newcastle at 7.8 p.m., celebrated the fiftieth year of its inauguration. During the half century the train had never missed running a single day.

No fewer than fourteen out of forty valuable cattle owned by Mr. R. Young, of Stangthorpe, Saltburn-by-Sea, have recently died from some mysterious disease. In the opinion of many agriculturists in the district the symptoms are similar to those of the rinderpest of forty years ago.

One of the clergy of St. John's, Tunbridge Wells, is credited with the statement that there are four boys in the parish who are dying from the effects of excessive cigarette smoking. To combat the evil a league of health has been formed among the lads in the district to abjure tobacco and alcohol.

Weighing nearly seven ounces, an enormous egg has just been laid by a hen on a farm at Mersham, Kent.

The centenary of the Bath Theatre Royal in October is to be celebrated by a performance of "Richard III.," which was given on the opening night.

Mr. W. F. Fuller, on resigning the mastership of the North Bucks Harriers, was presented with a silver salver and an illuminated address subscribed for by 170 followers of the pack on Saturday.

Northumberland miners agreed to a further reduction in wages of 14 per cent. at Newcastle on Saturday. Only in January last a reduction of 24 per cent. was accepted, so that since the coal boom of 1900 the fall in wages has reached 404 per cent.

An unrecorded incident of the royal visit to Cardiff tells of a lady throwing a rose from a second-storey window of the Great Western Hotel. The rose fell on the shoulder of the Prince, and thence to the floor of the carriage. His Royal Highness reached for the flower, and, looking up, smiled at the giver.

PRACTISING WITH THE AIM-CORRECTING RIFLE.



Boys of the St. Vincent using an ingenious new American invention. It records the position in which the rifle is held by the marksman, and so enables him to discover whether his aim is affected by a jerk at the moment of firing, as is often the case, and, if so, to correct the error.

Herring fishermen at Yarmouth are having a hard time, and many of the steamers have not taken enough fish lately to pay their coal bills. Three herrings represented the entire catch of a boat one night.

Sued by her dressmaker, a lady at Flint complained that the costume was too tight for the wearer to get over stiles. At the Registrar's request the lady retired to the judge's room and put the dress on, he and the complainant afterwards viewing it.

Five hundred Cullercoats (Northumberland) fishermen held an indignation meeting on Saturday night and telegraphed to the Premier asking for a Commissioner to inquire into the circumstances attending the wounding by stray bullets, during rifle practice, of one of their comrades whilst fishing off the coast.

Worried by the heat and noise of an overcrowded room, a North-country Sunday-school superintendent swooped down on an offending class, and, seizing a boy a little taller than the others, deposited him bodily in his own department. Soon afterwards a small lad came timidly forward, and, holding up his hand, said: "Please, sir, you've got our teacher."

Whilst working in the Holbarrow mines, Cumberland, on Saturday, an elderly man named John Phillips and his son William met with a terrible death. The roof of the seam gave way and they were buried alive in the debris.

Caught by an overhead bridge whilst he was taking coal from the top of the tender, William Hawkins, of Exeter, a stoker on an up-passenger train on the London and South-Western Railway, was killed near Honiton on Saturday.

Colour-Sergeant Richards, recruiting officer at Bath for the last seventeen years, retired on Saturday. He had passed over fifteen hundred men into the Somersetshire regiment, whilst his total for all branches of the service was 4,005.

Under official supervision a post-mortem examination of a salmon took place in the Newcastle Police Court on Saturday. Opinions differed as to whether the flesh was pink, and therefore edible, or white, indicating the reverse.

Within two hours of a Pembury (Kent) workman losing his coat, which he had placed under a hedge, two tramps were arrested by the police, conveyed four miles to Tunbridge Wells, and there convicted of the theft by the magistrates.

CHEAP MONEY EXPECTED.

With the Turn of the Half Year
Better Times are Hoped for.

FIRMER MARKETS.

CAPITAL COURT, Saturday Evening.—With the half-year turned money market conditions have been exceedingly easy, and to-day we were talking about 'cheap money prospects' and a low carry-over rate on Monday for Consols, in connection with the monthly settlement. It also appeared certain that the Paris settlement was progressing without any trouble, and there were no further settlement troubles here. On the whole, then, we felt like better times. It is true that the news from Russia is gloomy enough, but, on the other hand, the Morocco question is no longer troubling, and, in spite of the usual slack Saturday attendance, and the absence of business, there was a decidedly firmer appearance about the markets.

Consols were put up to 90.1-10, recovering quite a good fraction as compared with their depression overnight. And with Consols setting a good example most other investment stocks were inclined to improve.

The speculative fancies of the moment are mostly in Foreign Rails. This group has for a long time past afforded most scope for the imagination. In many directions the companies have been making great progress and as the points have been seized upon there has been a natural levelling-up of quotations.

A GREEDY PROMOTION.

To-day the United Railways of Havana preference issue made its appearance. It is a 5 per cent. issue at 105. That in itself seems fairly fully valued, but the most interesting feature is that the Schröder firm secured the issue at 101, and so are peddling it out to the public at really a very handsome profit, even allowing for intermediate underwriting and promotion expenses.

We do not hesitate to say that the shareholders and their friends might have been willing to take the issue firm at 101, and at any rate the general public should have done so. In any case, an issue at 103 to the public, with a prior right to holders of the company's issues, could have been floated off and would have left an ample margin for a handsome 14 per cent. underwriting commission and all expenses. The flotation as it stands we regard as rather unsatisfactory, as the intermediate profits are too large. The directors have made a great mistake in adopting the course they have done, and it will be entirely their own fault if the issue fails to find public response.

United Railways of Havana preference stock was put up to 133 to-day, the market apparently being short of stock. Antofagasta kept a good feature at 182. But perhaps the Foreign Railway feature of the day was Paraguay Central adventures. These rose to 300 on some story to the effect that a German group interested here and elsewhere is endeavouring to work up exchange. It will be seen, therefore, that Foreign Rails continue to provide tit-bits for the operator as well as the investing public.

AMERICANS AT SET FAIR.

Apparently there are many who read the American Railway banner as approaching set fair. We get little jerks backwards, but it seems to be thought that, in spite of the shyness of the American public, the American manipulating cliques mean to have prices higher. So, in spite of the New York advices, the American market was kept good here until the close, apparently expecting a recovery on Wall Street this afternoon. And with Americans better, the Canadian Railway group was put up, though the market expects £12,000 traffic decrease in Grand Trunks on Tuesday. The revised Mexican Railway traffic for May was encouraging, and it looks as though there should be no dividend decrease.

Whether it was due to the Paris settlement progressing satisfactorily or what not, the Foreign bourses seemed more confident. Several Foreign securities were ex-dividend to-day. Allowing for this, the tendency was a little firmer for most of the International favourites. Russians continued heavy as a result of the Odessa exchanges.

Now that the worst seems to be known about the settlement difficulties, Kafirs were slightly firmer in tendency. The public does nothing, but the evidences of a little show of support from the finance houses has temporarily, at all events, stopped the rot.

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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JULY 3, 1905.

THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

WHICH is better for the community—that a man should make a huge fortune dishonestly and give large parts of it to educational, charitable, and religious agencies, or that he should be true and just in all his dealings and not be able to give so much away?

The question is one which forces itself upon many minds every time a fresh munificence of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company, is announced.

Lately a religious body had the courage to refuse to accept as hush-money a portion of his ill-gotten gains. They looked upon his offer as one of plague-gold.

But there are not many public bodies in America which hold that old-fashioned view. Those who direct "higher education," and have just accepted two millions from the Oil King, evidently hold that such discrimination is no business of theirs.

If they had been living nineteen hundred years ago, Judas had taken his thirty pieces of silver to them, they would have made no reference to "the price of blood." They would have pocketed them gladly and passed Judas a vote of thanks.

Perhaps you think this is an exaggerated view. You are wrong. It is a plain, unvarnished fact that Mr. Rockefeller's millions are not merely the price of his own honour, but the price of men's and women's and little children's lives.

From the very first this money-making monomaniac has made his money by dishonest means. He got the whole oil trade of Cleveland into his hands by persuading a railway to make a secret and illegal compact with him, and obtaining better terms for carriage than his competitors.

From that he went on to build up the biggest monopoly in the whole of the trust-ridden United States by a policy of deliberate lying, cruelty, and sharp practice at every turn. Everyone who dared to compete with him was remorselessly squeezed out.

In open court he has been proved a perjurer. He called on God to witness the truth of a statement which he knew to be false, and which he himself was forced to admit to be false when the evidence left him no loophole. He merely shrugged his shoulders and gave another large donation to his Baptist church.

He has done immeasurably more damage by his shameless greed than he can ever do good by contributing to higher education. The highest education possible lies in the example of upright, honourable men who do as they would be done by.

In other words, no community can prosper unless its ideals are right. The ideal which Rockefeller's success encourages Americans to follow is that of the pickpocket and the burglar—"Put money in thy purse and never mind how." "Evil be thou my good," is Mr. Rockefeller's maxim.

All the sound elements in a nation owe it to themselves to condemn with all their might the notion that men like this can atone for their dishonesty by gifts for public ends. It would be just as reasonable for a church to accept the proceeds of a till robbery and to say that, although it did not approve of theft, still a thief's money was as good as anyone else's.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The foremost and noblest ground on which people can live is truth; the real with the real; a ground on which nothing is assumed.—Emerson.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE KING has spent a very pleasant weekend with his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. "Willie" Grenfell, at that most famous of week-end houses, Taplow Court, Maidenhead. Mrs. Grenfell has entertained almost all the clever and distinguished people in society here, and nothing could be more amusing than the conversation at her table always is. Mr. Grenfell manages the sporting side of these entertainments, and no more universal athlete could possibly be found to do it.

Mr. Grenfell, who is one of those "good fellows," as the vague but expressive phrase goes, whom the King likes better perhaps than any other type of man, has climbed mountains, swum twice across Niagara, rowed, shot, fished, hunted, and done absolutely everything that has been invented for a sportsman's satisfaction. No doubt his most remarkable exploit was his row across the Channel, as stroke of a Clinker-built eight. Every man in the crew was provided with a jam pot, and when a wave broke over the sides of the boat the eight pots were diligently plied to bail it out. The journey was fatiguing but successful.

Everything points to an immense success for Henley Regatta this year, and although this

a crew from the tow-path at Cambridge a rival oarsman, jealous of his success, was heard to exhort his own particular crew to watch Mr. Fletcher's boat if they wanted to see "how not to row." That was too much for the famous expert's patience. He went up to the sneering rival and offered him the choice between an apology and ducking. The rival chose an apology, and made no more offensive remarks.

The recent marriage of the well-known French diplomat, the Prince de Béarn et de Chailly, with a charming American girl, Miss Beatrice Winans, reminds one of the great success which American girls have made as wives for men in important diplomatic positions. The Foreign Embassies at Washington have nearly all American girls for their hostesses. The Belgian Minister there is married to one who was well known in New York society as Miss Clayton; the Netherlands Minister married an American; so did the German Ambassador; and countless charges d'affaires and minor officials have followed the example of their chiefs.

The American girl has, by the way, a very different method of dealing with the "weaker sex" than any known to European women. It is at once more sincere, more open and, it must be confessed, more Amazonian. A distinguished amateur team of cricketers, to give an instance in point,

will also sing two songs, one of which—"The Garden"—will have a violinello obbligato played by M. Hollman. The concert commences at 3.15.

To-day many members of the smart racing world will betake themselves to Newmarket for the week in readiness for racing on the pretty July 10 to-morrow. Amongst those going down to-day will be the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Trafford, Lord Durham, Lord and Lady Cadogan, Lord and Lady Wolverton, Lord Harewood, Ernest Cassel, and several others who have hitherto been at Newmarket.

To-day's matinee at the St. James's Theatre in aid of the Parish of Holy Cross, at St. Paul, has aroused a good deal of expectation in society. It is by Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, the wife of the Colonial Secretary, and is to be called "The Programme"—which is to be performed in English by Mme. Le Blanc Maeterlinck, and Miss L. G. Grimston. Mme. Le Bargy was forced to give her part in the play, and at the eleventh hour Mr. Grimston was asked to replace her. Mrs. Lyttelton has, of course, written a poem for the winter before now. Her most ambitious effort was the play, "Warp and Woof," produced last winter at the Camden Theatre.

Her play "Amosis," which is the story of the fall of the Egyptian Empire, is to be produced at the St. James's Theatre to-day, and is expected to disclose for the benefit of the curious, an Egyptian drama, all about mysterious tombs, and the gods Isis, and delightful long-buried things. Lyttelton, under the pseudonym of "Edith Lyttelton," has written a novel, too, and—to complete the catalogue of her accomplishments—may recall the wonderfully successful canvassing on behalf of her husband at Leamington when he lay ill, two years ago, and was unable to fight the election for himself.

The probable successor to the late Mr. John Hay as American Secretary of State, is understood to be Mr. Taft, who is still quite a young man—of forty-seven. His father was a successful lawyer who took a great interest in politics, and was raised towards the end of his career to the post of the Department of Justice. Mr. Taft followed his father's profession for a good many years, leaving Yale University, and became in time an even more capable lawyer. Finally, he established his reputation, once and for all, by presiding over great success over the organisation of civil government in the Philippines.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cornwallis West have longer a house in town, but at the present time are residing at a pretty place near Watford. During the past week Mrs. George West has been staying at Sunderland House with the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Dr. Talbot, the New Bishop of Southwark.

LAST week he was enthroned as the fifth Bishop of Southwark, and to-day the King and Queen pay a State visit to mark the inauguration of the cathedral of the new See. That he should be the Bishop of Southwark, so much natural, for it is largely to his credit that the existence of the See is due.

It is ten years since he was consecrated as the hundredth bishop of the ancient See of Rochester, and now that the See of Southwark has separated from it it is fitting that he should be first bishop. Naturally, too, he needed no introduction to his diocese, for few figures are better known south of the Thames.

Owing to a severe illness last year it was doubtful whether he would be able to accept the work, as his doctors did not actually prohibit his doing so he did not hesitate. He is not the sort of man to think of himself, and though he is over sixty now he has not learned to spare himself. His work is to be done.

Next to his love of hard work, his most marked peculiarity is his absence of "selfishness" and his sense of self-consciousness. He does not think that the dignity of his position is affected by his preference for omnibuses over carriages or for third-class railway carriages.

It adds to his popularity in his diocese, but it does not influence his work. He probably has not noticed the fact that he is one of the most popular men in South London, and if he has he is sure to have forgotten it again as unimportant.

IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 2.—The moist weather has been just what the garden, which is now at its loveliest, needed. The possessor of a pond (whether natural or artificial) can make it the home of many beautiful plants. For some weeks above the middle of the pond.

On its banks, too, there should be a border of flowers.

To-morrow a very interesting concert will take place at Stafford House, given by M. Josef Hollman, Mr. Theodore Flint, and several well-known artists. The most interesting item on the programme is the song cycle entitled "A Persian Garden," in which Miss Louise Dale, Lady M. de la Zouche, Mr. Gregory Hunt, and Mr. de la Zouche, who has taken con-

FIRST RUSSIAN NAVAL VICTORY.



At last the navy of the Tsar has achieved a success at sea. In the great battle of the Black Sea the Russians won.

function has long lost the patronage of the very smartest set in society it has gained by the enormous crowd of less exclusive people who flock to it each year. The dressing at Henley has, by the way, now become almost aggressively elaborate, as far as women are concerned. Once it was the custom to appear in that half-nautical costume of serge and straw hats which suits Englishwomen, and Englishwomen only, so well. Now this has been given up for exaggerated frills and flounces, so that the men punting or rowing their female relatives have to be unusually careful not to let a drop of water fall upon such marvellous "creations."

This year, as usual, the main responsibility, as far as the rowing side of Henley is concerned, falls upon Mr. F. I. Pitman and Mr. W. A. L. Fletcher. Mr. Pitman's seems really an ideal life for an Englishman. Between the exciting moments, which are so dear to him, of starting and umpiring at Henley and elsewhere he lives a peaceful riverside life at the little old village of Bray, where he built himself a picturesque red-brick house some years ago. He has a house in town, too, but much prefers the country. Strangely enough, he is not strictly "a man of muscle," and claims that a strong man of the weight-lifting type is far from likely to be a good oarsman.

Mr. Fletcher's ability as a coach is now never contested. Once, however, when he was coaching

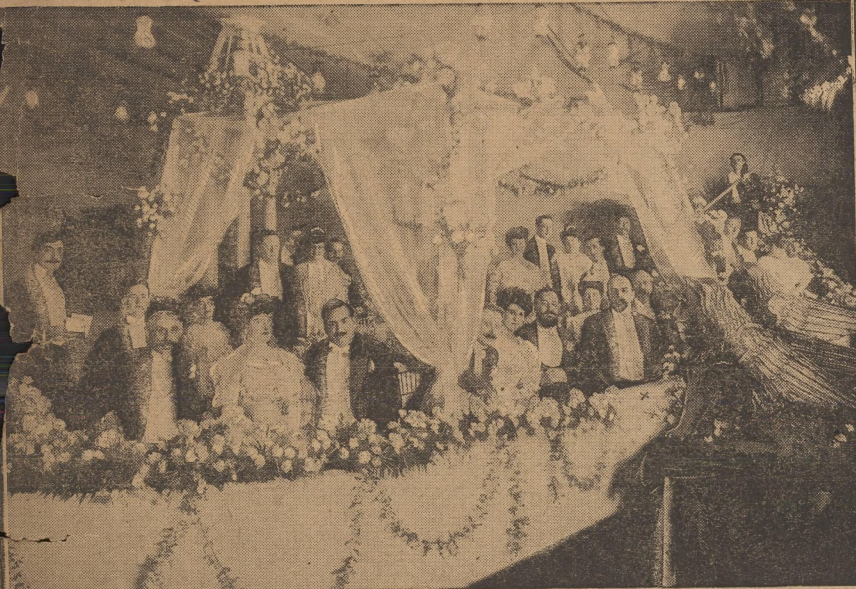
are, I am told, soon to make a tour in America. When this became known over there the members of the team received, from various societies of young ladies living in Boston and New York, applications for their photographs, in order that the said young ladies might consider the possibility of adapting these young men as cavaliers during their stay in America! The idea of the "summer girl"—of the girl who is engaged, so to speak, for one season only—is, of course, very common in that "paradise for women."

There were many people at Ranelagh on Saturday afternoon, as, fortunately, the weather turned fine, but it cannot be said that the ladies' automobile-gymkhana was very exciting or interesting, and most of the cars diffused a terrible smell of petrol, which was anything but pleasant on a hot afternoon. Amongst those present were Princess Bathynary, Lord Algernon Gordon-Lennox, the Duke of Somerset, Lady Orford, Lady Vivian, and Lady Arthur Hill.

To-morrow a very interesting concert will take place at Stafford House, given by M. Josef Hollman, Mr. Theodore Flint, and several well-known artists. The most interesting item on the programme is the song cycle entitled "A Persian Garden," in which Miss Louise Dale, Lady M. de la Zouche, Mr. Gregory Hunt, and Mr. de la Zouche, who has taken con-

MIRROR CAMERAGRAPHS

BANQUET IN A GONDOLA AT THE SAVOY.



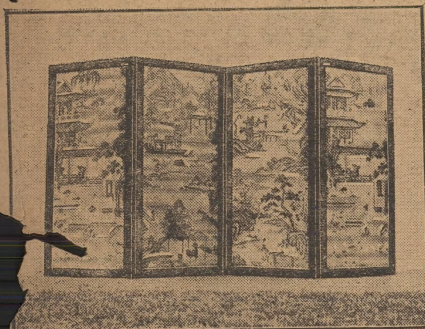
A photograph of the birthday banquet given by Mr. George A. Kessler, of New York, at the Savoy Hotel. The guests sat down to dinner in a large white gondola erected in the old courtyard, which had been flooded for the occasion. Another gondola was filled with Neapolitan singers. The birthday-cake was distributed by Jumbo Junior, the baby elephant from the Royal Italian Circus. Mr. Kessler can be identified by the cross marked on the photograph. More to the left is Signor Caruso, the famous tenor, and on the extreme right is Miss Edna May. — (Fradelle and Young.)

ARCHBISHOP AT ST. PAUL'S.

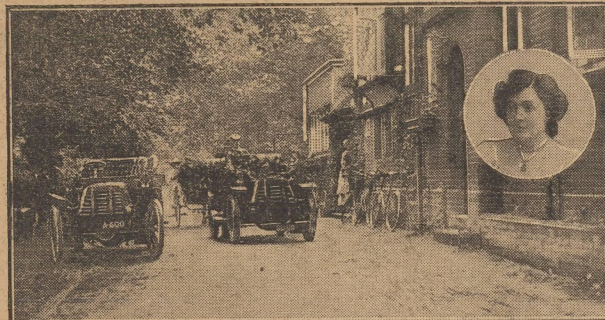


The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Randall Davidson, leaving St. Paul's Cathedral on Saturday after unveiling a memorial statue to the late Dr. Mandell Creighton, Bishop of London.

SALE OF MRS. BROWN-POTTER'S FURNITURE AT MAIDENHEAD.

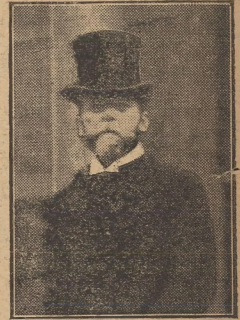


The fine old four-leaf screen in mahogany frame, with boldly-designed panels of landscape and river scenery, presented to Mrs. Brown-Potter by Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman. It was knocked down for £14 at the sale.



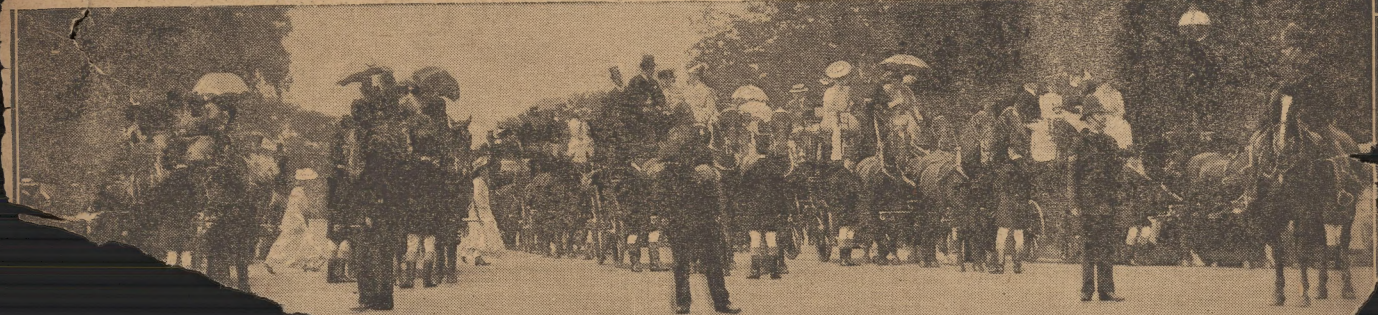
The sale of the furniture at Bray Lodge, Mrs. Brown-Potter's beautiful riverside residence at Maidenhead, was completed on Saturday evening. It realised altogether nearly £3,000. Our photograph shows motor-cars waiting outside the house during the sale, and the small portrait is one of the latest taken of Mrs. Brown-Potter. — (London Stereoscopic.)

SECRETARY HAY DEAD.



Mr. John Hay, the distinguished Secretary of State of the United States, who died on Saturday morning at Washington, in his sixty-seventh year.

COACHING CLUB MEET AT THE MAGAZINE IN HYDE PARK ON SATURDAY.



on Saturday. The photograph was taken just before the coaches set off to make the usual round of the Park, Mr. Albion, leading. Afterwards the majority of them went on to the Ranelagh Club for luncheon.

1905. at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C. - Monday, July 2,
1905.